MARVEL COMICS
PRESENTS

No 12 Jan 2nd 1980
Every Thursday 12p

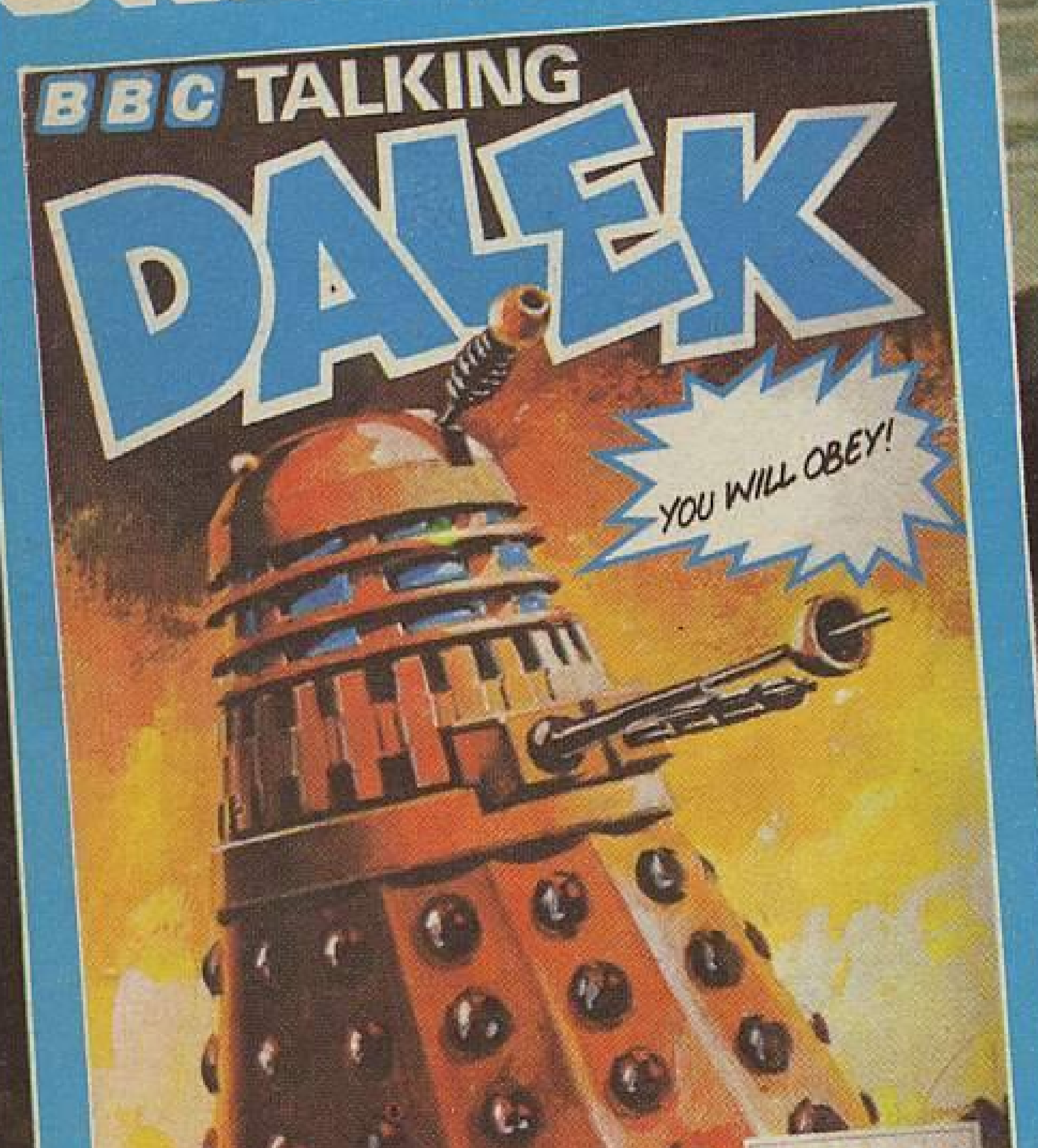
Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

THIS ISSUE:

DALEKS
KRYNOIDS

30 TALKING DALEKS TO BE WON!


BBC TALKING
DALEK
YOU WILL OBEY!
Palitoy
bradgate
Uses 2HP7 batteries. Not included.
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COMPETITION INSIDE

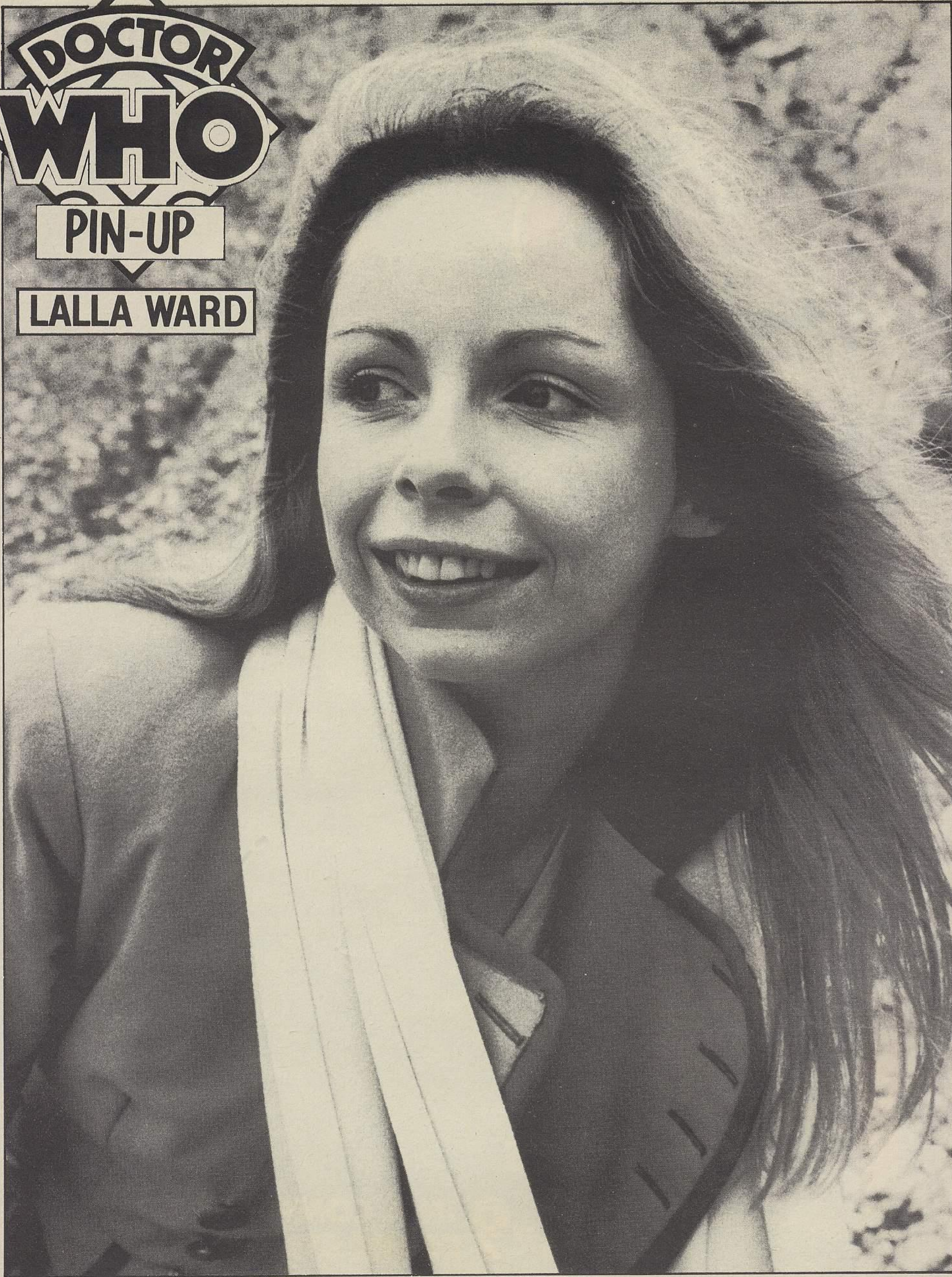
PLUS

K-9 IN A COMPLETE NEW COMIC STRIP ADVENTURE

DOCTOR WHO

PIN-UP

LALLA WARD

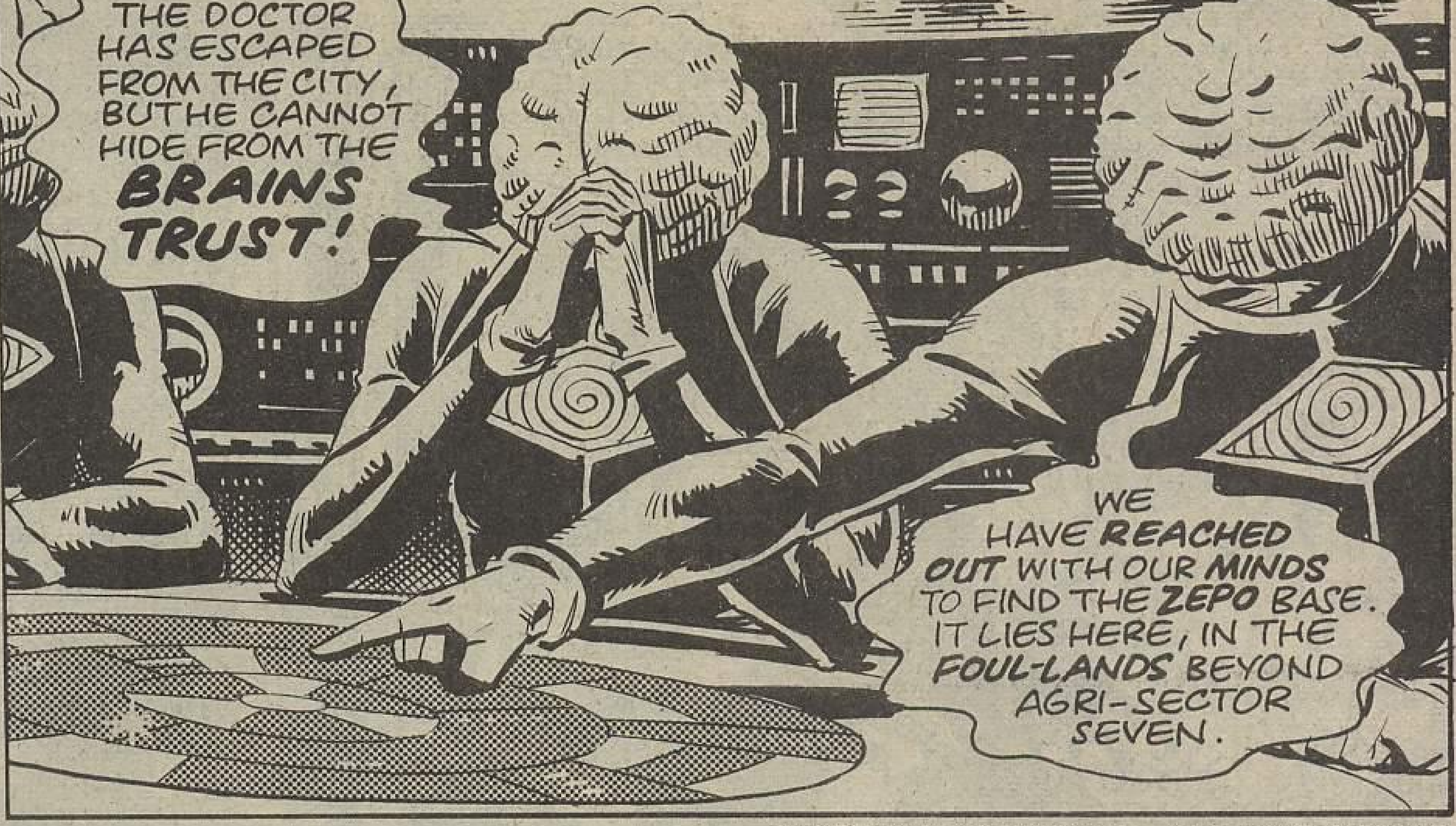


Stan Lee presents

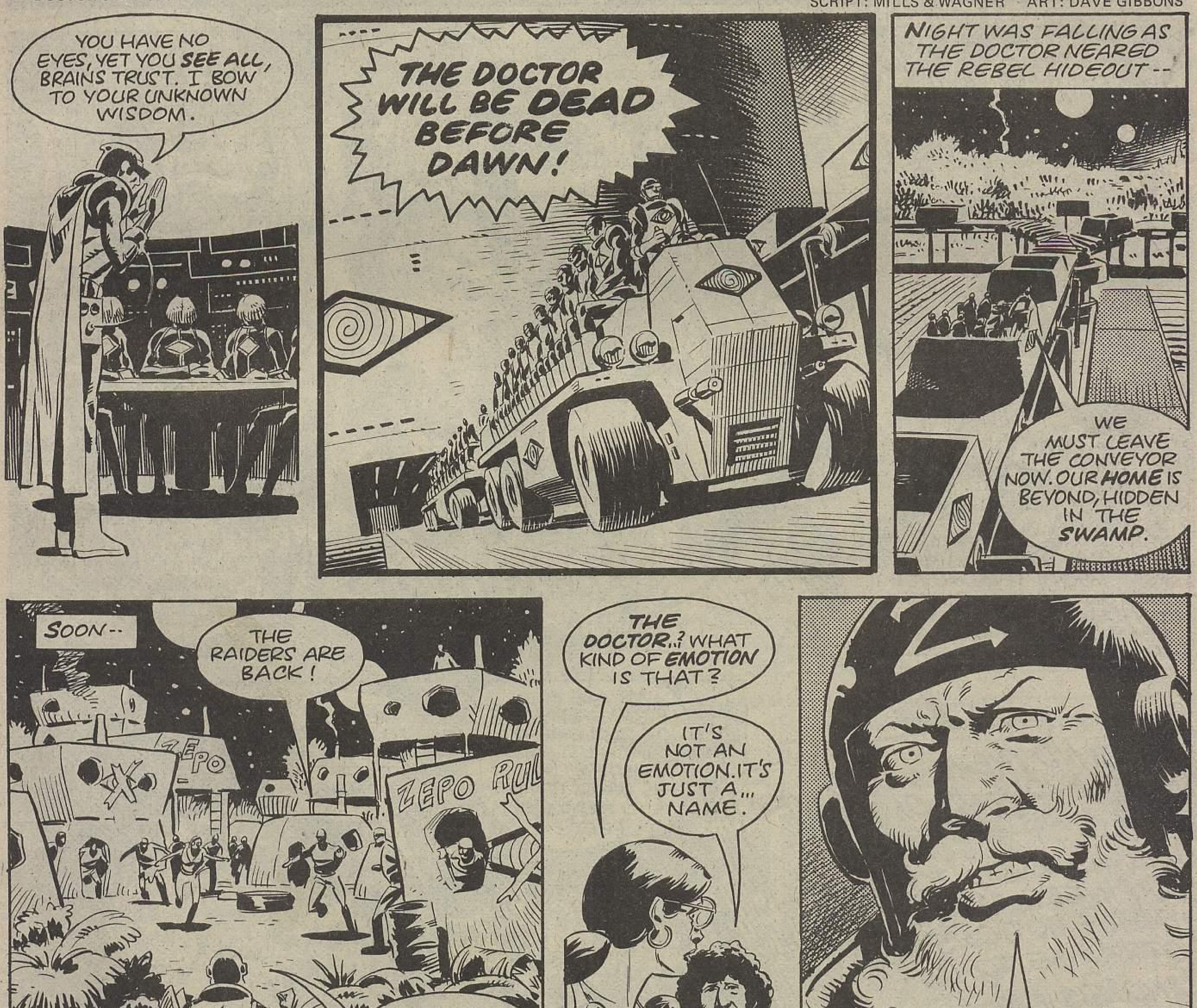
DOCTOR WHO

CITY OF THE DAMNED

IN THE ALIEN CITY OF ZOMBOS, WHERE EMOTION IS FORBIDDEN THE DOCTOR HAS BEEN RESCUED BY THE REBELS OF ZEPO — THE ZOM EMOTIONAL PEOPLE'S ORGANISATION, NOW THE CITY'S RULERS — THE STRANGE BRAINS TRUST — ORDER THE DOCTOR'S DEATH!!!


THE DOCTOR HAS ESCAPED FROM THE CITY, BUT HE CANNOT HIDE FROM THE BRAINS TRUST!
WE HAVE REACHED OUT WITH OUR MINDS TO FIND THE ZEPO BASE. IT LIES HERE, IN THE FOUL-LANDS BEYOND AGRI-SECTOR SEVEN.

SCRIPT: MILLS & WAGNER · ART: DAVE GIBBONS


YOU HAVE NO EYES, YET YOU SEE ALL, BRAINS TRUST. I BOW TO YOUR UNKNOWN WISDOM.
THE DOCTOR WILL BE DEAD BEFORE DAWN!
NIGHT WAS FALLING AS THE DOCTOR NEARED THE REBEL HIDEOUT--
WE MUST LEAVE THE CONVEYOR NOW. OUR HOME IS BEYOND, HIDDEN IN THE SWAMP.
SOON--
THE RAIDERS ARE BACK!
ZEPO
ZEPO RUL
WILL TO LIVE
WE WERE TOO LATE TO SAVE FREDDY FEELGOOD! OTHERS HAVE FALLEN IN BATTLE AGAINST THE MODERATORS! BUT WE BRING A NEW MEMBER-- HIS NAME IS THE DOCTOR!
THE DOCTOR..? WHAT KIND OF EMOTION IS THAT?
IT'S NOT AN EMOTION. IT'S JUST A... NAME.
NEED TO KNOW
ALL OUR NAMES ARE EMOTION NAMES. EACH OF US HAS CHOSEN ONE EMOTION, TO PRACTISE IT AND KEEP IT ALIVE FOR THE DAY WE CONQUER THE CITY OF THE DAMNED AND OUR PEOPLE CAN LEARN TO FEEL AGAIN!

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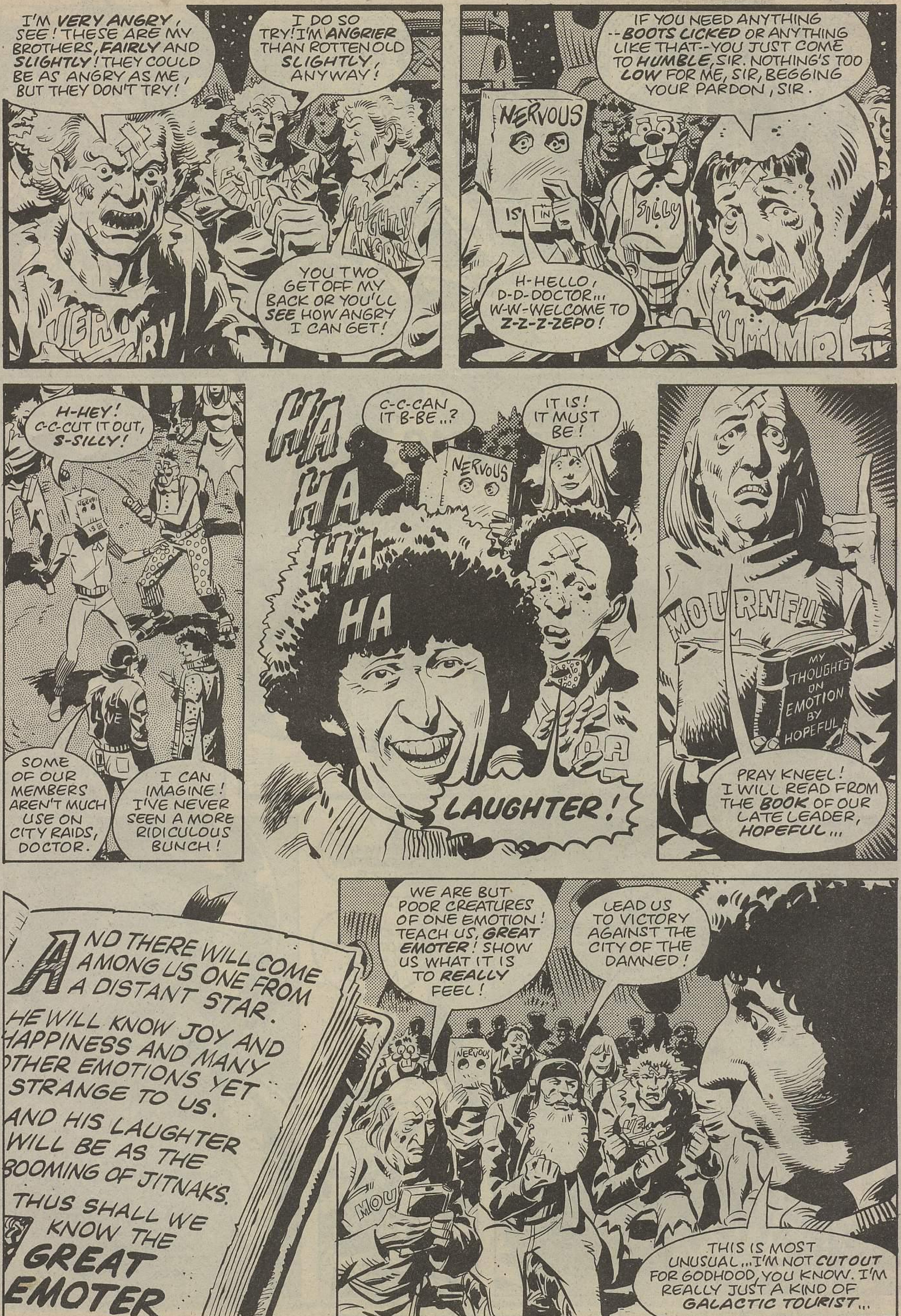
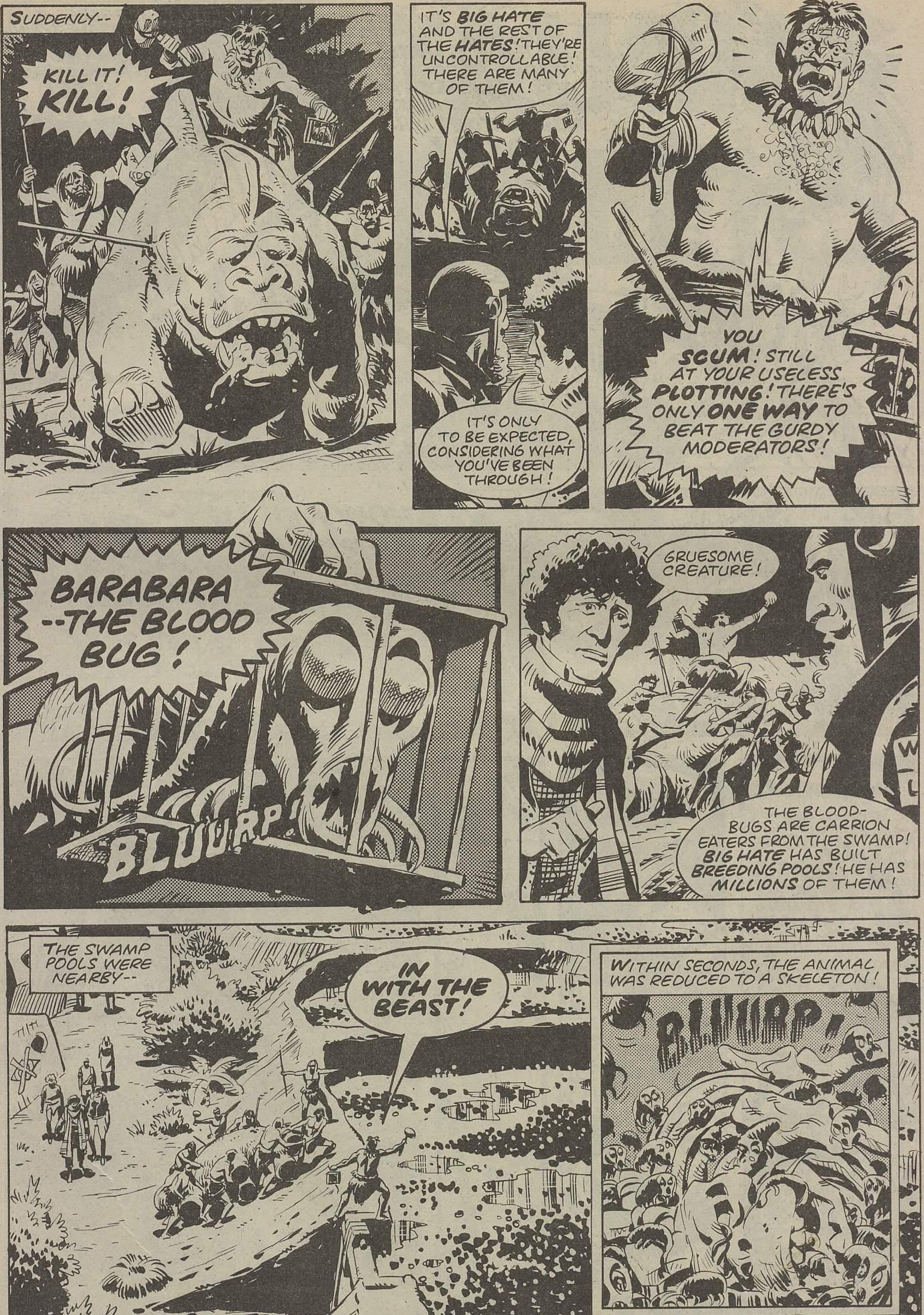
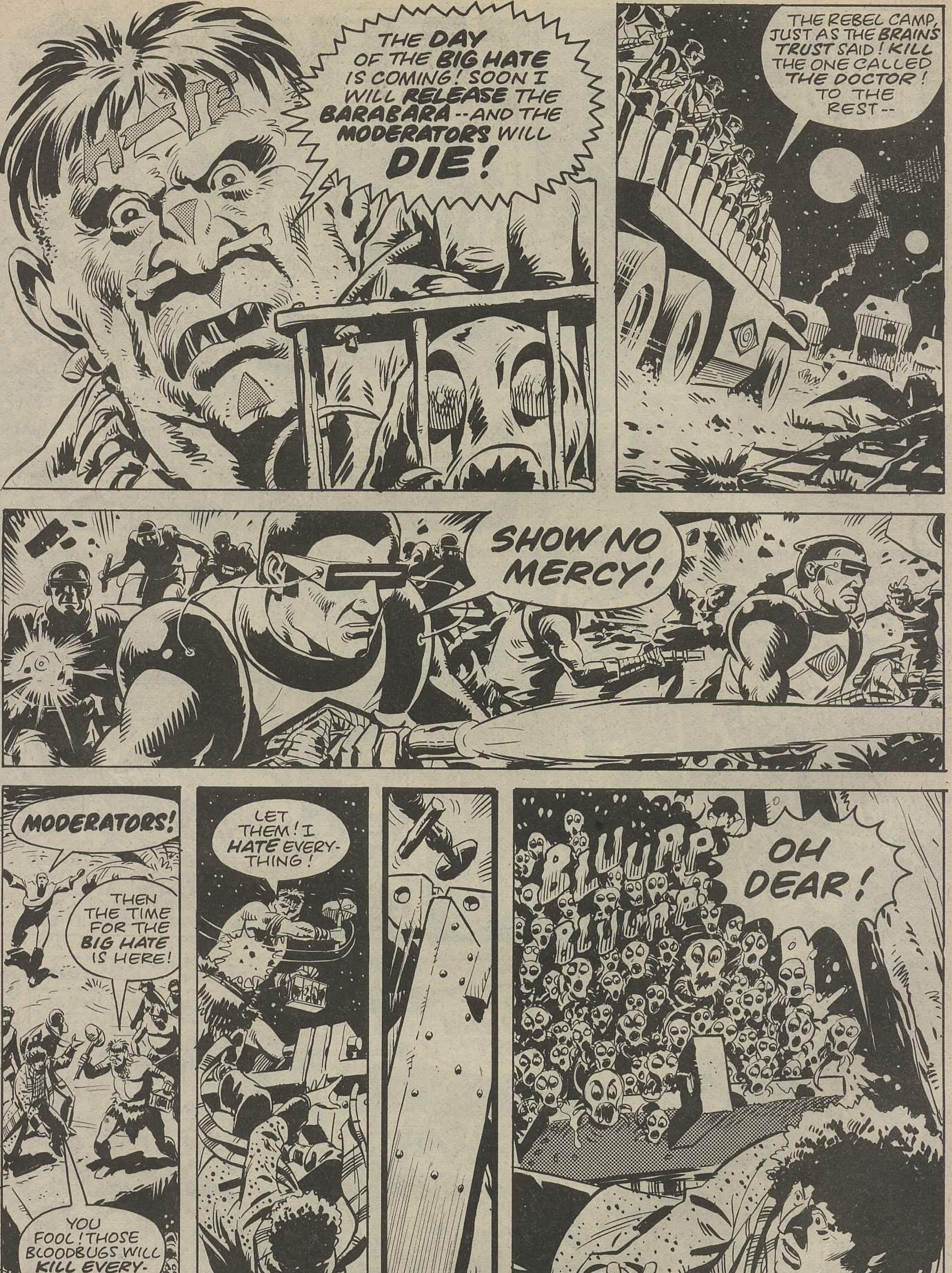
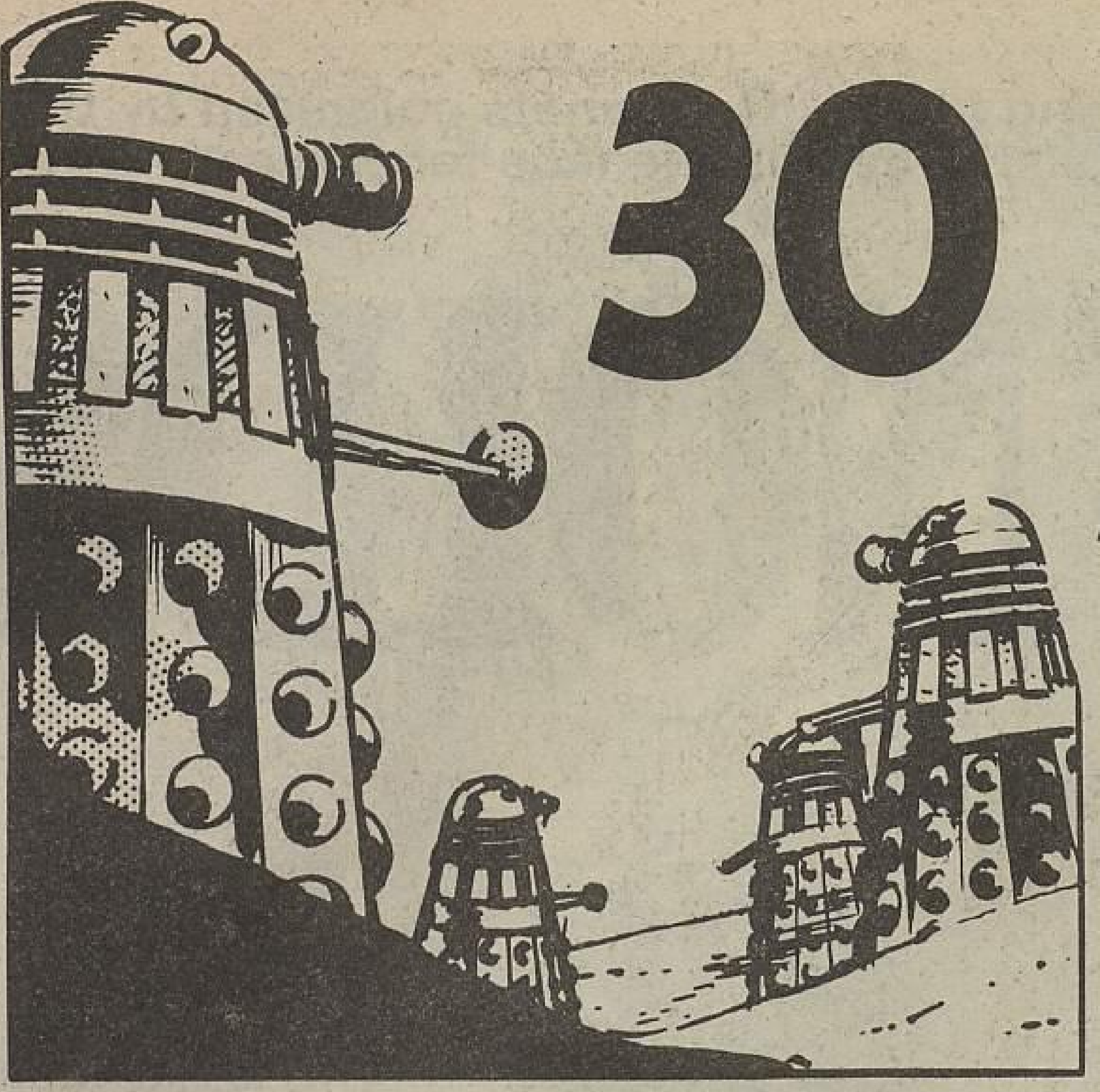

I'M VERY ANGRY, SEE! THESE ARE MY BROTHERS, FAIRLY AND SLIGHTLY! THEY COULD BE AS ANGRY AS ME, BUT THEY DON'T TRY!
I DO SO TRY! I'M ANGRIER THAN ROTTEN OLD SLIGHTLY, ANYWAY!
SLIGHTLY ANGRY
YOU TWO GET OFF MY BACK OR YOU'LL SEE HOW ANGRY I CAN GET!
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING --BOOTS LICKED OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT--YOU JUST COME TO HUMBLE, SIR. NOTHING'S TOO LOW FOR ME, SIR, BEGGING YOUR PARDON, SIR.
NERVOUS
IS IN
SILLY
H-HELLO, D-D-DOCTOR... W-W-WELCOME TO Z-Z-Z-ZEPO!
H-HEY! C-C-CUT IT OUT, S-SILLY!
SOME OF OUR MEMBERS AREN'T MUCH USE ON CITY RAIDS, DOCTOR.
I CAN IMAGINE! I'VE NEVER SEEN A MORE RIDICULOUS BUNCH!
HA HA HA HA
C-C-CAN IT B-BE..?
IT IS! IT MUST BE!
NERVOUS
LAUGHTER!
MOURNFUL
MY THOUGHTS ON EMOTION BY HOPEFUL
PRAY KNEEL! I WILL READ FROM THE BOOK OF OUR LATE LEADER, HOPEFUL...
AND THERE WILL COME AMONG US ONE FROM A DISTANT STAR.
HE WILL KNOW JOY AND HAPPINESS AND MANY OTHER EMOTIONS YET STRANGE TO US.
AND HIS LAUGHTER WILL BE AS THE BOOMING OF JITNAKS.
THUS SHALL WE KNOW THE GREAT EMOTER
WE ARE BUT POOR CREATURES OF ONE EMOTION! TEACH US, GREAT EMOTER! SHOW US WHAT IT IS TO REALLY FEEL!
LEAD US TO VICTORY AGAINST THE CITY OF THE DAMNED!
NERVOUS
THIS IS MOST UNUSUAL... I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR GODHOOD, YOU KNOW. I'M REALLY JUST A KIND OF GALACTIC TOURIST...

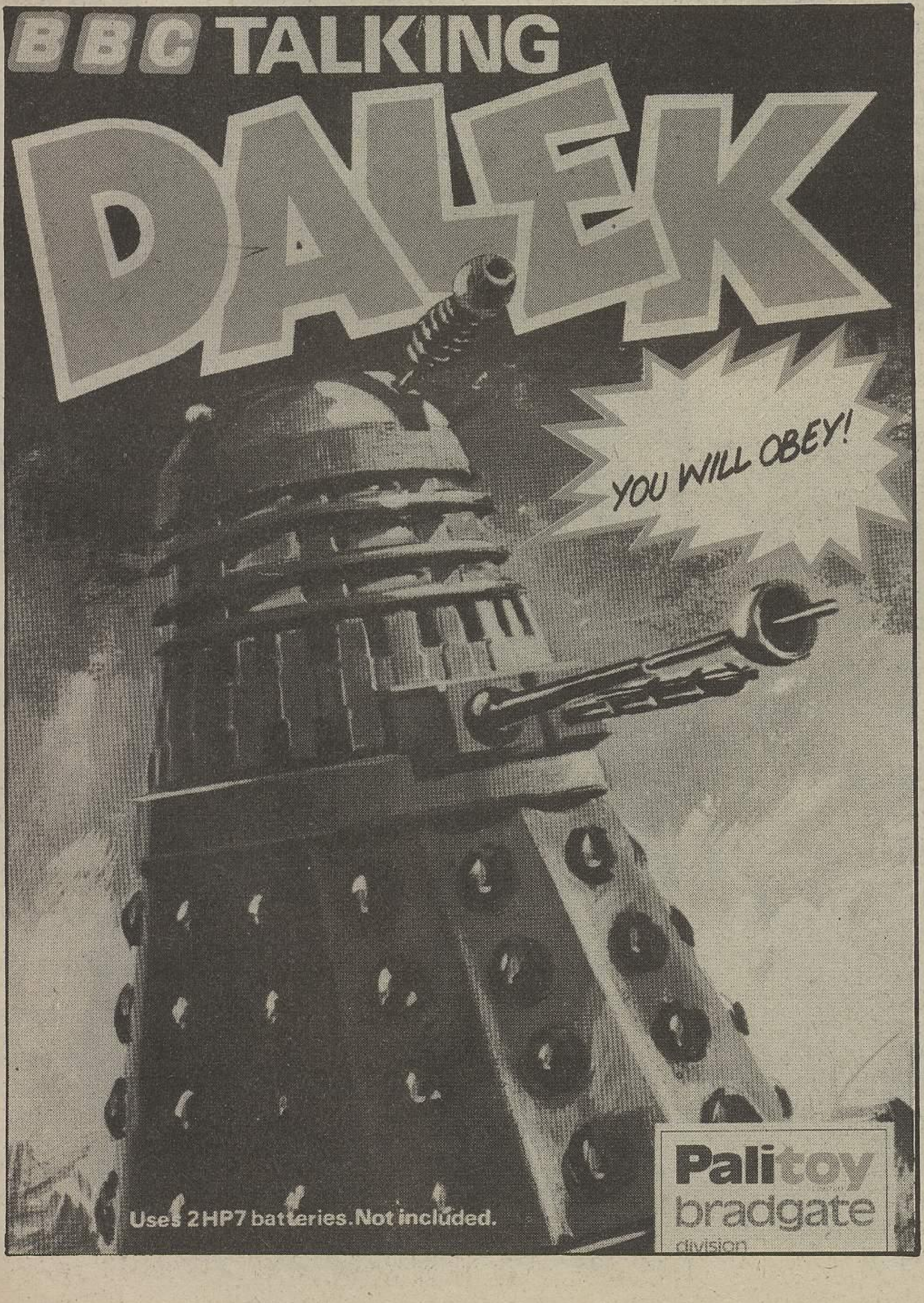

SUDDENLY--
KILL IT! KILL!
IT'S BIG HATE AND THE REST OF THE HATES! THEY'RE UNCONTROLLABLE! THERE ARE MANY OF THEM!
IT'S ONLY TO BE EXPECTED, CONSIDERING WHAT YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH!
YOU SCUM! STILL AT YOUR USELESS PLOTTING! THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO BEAT THE GURDY MODERATORS!
BARABARA --THE BLOOD BUG!
BLUURP
GRUESOME CREATURE!
THE BLOOD-BUGS ARE CARRION EATERS FROM THE SWAMP! BIG HATE HAS BUILT BREEDING POOLS! HE HAS MILLIONS OF THEM!
THE SWAMP POOLS WERE NEARBY--
IN WITH THE BEAST!
WITHIN SECONDS, THE ANIMAL WAS REDUCED TO A SKELETON!
BLUURP!


HATE
THE DAY OF THE BIG HATE IS COMING! SOON I WILL RELEASE THE BARABARA -- AND THE MODERATORS WILL DIE!
THE REBEL CAMP, JUST AS THE BRAINS TRUST SAID! KILL THE ONE CALLED THE DOCTOR! TO THE REST --
SHOW NO MERCY!
MODERATORS!
THEN THE TIME FOR THE BIG HATE IS HERE!
YOU FOOL! THOSE BLOODBUGS WILL KILL EVERYTHING!
LET THEM! I HATE EVERYTHING!
OH DEAR!

NEXT ISSUE: NIGHT OF THE BARABARA!



30 TALKING DALEKS TO BE WON!


BBC TALKING
DALEK
YOU WILL OBEY!
Palitoy
bradgate
division
Uses 2 HP7 batteries. Not included.

. . . and here's all you have to do!

Tell us how many words (*—English* words, with no plurals or slang!) you can make out of . . .

EXTERMINATE

We've thirty of these great Palitoy Daleks — each made in strong durable plastic, measuring 6" high!

At the flick of a switch, they will state — in their chilling metallic voices — four different sentences . . .

ATTACK! ATTACK! ATTACK!

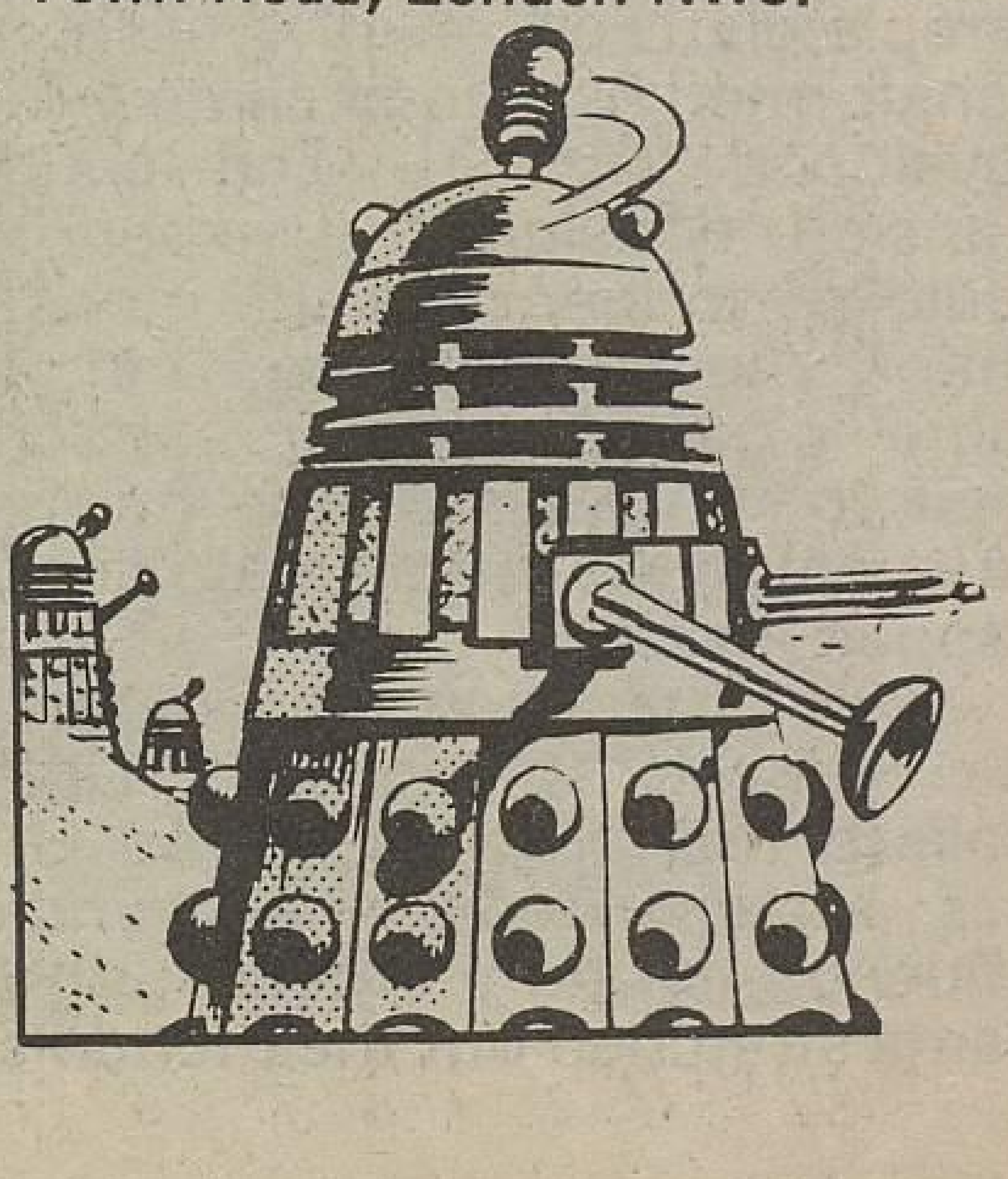
YOU WILL OBEY!

EXTERMINATE!

WHAT ARE YOUR ORDERS?

All entries on postcards only, mailed no later than 9th January, 1980. Only one entry per household.

Send to: TALKING DALEK COMPETITION, Doctor Who Weekly, 205-211 Kentish Town Road, London NW5.



On most worlds like our own, animal life survives by eating plants. On planets colonised by the Krynoid, however, the roles are reversed. Plants eat animals! A deadly menace faced Earth when, out of the sky, came....

THE KRYNOIDS

Two alien seed pods had lain dormant below the frozen soil of the Antarctic, undiscovered by man, for 20,000 years. An enormous explosion on their native planet had hurled them through space to this, their arid resting-place.

There they had remained, until a scientist, working on a research base, unwittingly brought them back to life.

These seed pods, the size of a football, held the life-force of the Krynoid. When exposed to the heat of the laboratory, the alien menace was awakened from its long sleep. Searching for food, its first prey was the scientist who gave it life!

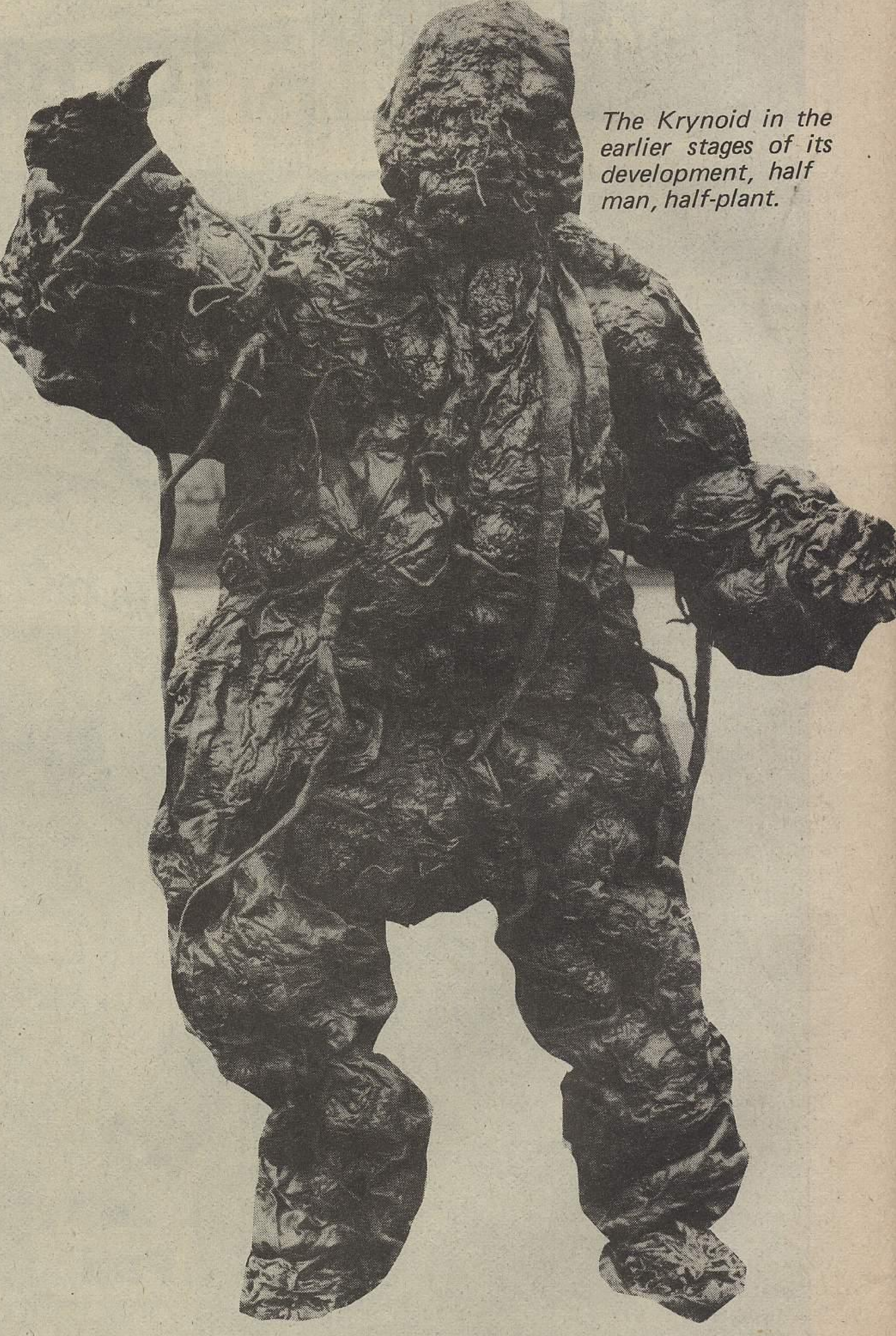
The creature attacked, and transformed the scientist's metabolism into its own bizarre shape. He became half-man, half-plant, and roamed the frozen wastes, searching for more nourishment. Luckily, this first monster was destroyed by high-powered explosives. But the danger was far from over . . .

THE SPRAWLING MENACE INVADES EARTH

The second pod was stolen by criminals, hoping to use it to cause mass panic and achieve their evil aims. The pod was brought to England, and examined in a hidden laboratory, by another scientist. He too succumbed to the deadly effects of the Krynoid, but here the situation was much worse.

This time, the Krynoid developed completely. Fed on raw flesh, the transformed human became a fully-developed Krynoid. The country mansion housing the experiment could no longer hold the monster. The Krynoid burst free, and, like some gigantic creeper, attached itself to the walls of the building, threatening the unfortunate people, trapped inside.

Among them was the Doctor. As the menace spread, the Doctor realised that all plant life on Earth was coming under the Krynoid's influence. Inside the house, potted plants stretched out their tendrils to



The Krynoid in the earlier stages of its development, half man, half-plant.

Above: *Sarah (Elizabeth Sladen) and the Doctor (Tom Baker) are chased by the Krynoid.* **Below:** *The deadly force which threatens mankind.*

sting the imprisoned humans! Worse yet, he saw that it was time for the Krynoid monster to re-germinate. As millions of seeds dispersed over the face of the planet, the Krynoid peril would be unstoppable. Human life would become exintct!

Yet another consideration faced the Doctor, however. As an alien himself, and a traveller in Time and Space, he had seen the birth and evolution of countless species. The human race itself had evolved from the sea. Throughout this process, Man had been influenced by alien civilisations, such as the Daemons, the Exxilons, the Fendahl and the Jagaroth. Could it not be that Destiny had decreed the rule of the Krynoid on Earth? If so, had he the right to interfere with the process of a planet's evolution?

THE UNIVERSE THREATENED BY A GALATIC WEED

However, his questions soon found answers. He saw that the Krynoid would not stop with the colonisation of Earth. When it had laid waste mankind, it would re-embark across the frontiers of the Galaxy, seeking more races, upon which to prey. The Krynoid was a parasite, a galactic weed, and it had to be stopped!

The Krynoid possessed telepathic powers, and its alien intelligence sensed the threat posed by the Doctor's superior mind. It communicated with the humans inside the besieged mansion house, offering them their lives, if they handed over the Doctor. To the terrified prisoners, this seemed a solution. Compassion runs short when existence is threatened!

However, the Doctor's sound advice won through. He convinced his fellow captives that they would all be best to unite and defeat the Krynoid menace, or perish in the attempt.

A terrifying battle ensued, between the brave few humans and the merciless alien plant. Some lost their lives, but the Doctor and Sarah, his companion, managed to break free of the building. The Doctor alerted the armed forces at once. On his instructions, the building was bombed by R.A.F. Phantom jets, and the Krynoid monster was obliterated. The fearsome weed had been given no time to propagate its seeds, and thus it seemed that the threat to Earth had been thwarted yet again.

Once more the Doctor had saved mankind from destruction. At no time could the danger have been greater. For this fierce alien carnivore must have been a distant relation of our own harmless Earth plants and trees. The natural order of life on Earth would have been reversed, under the Krynoid tyranny. Plants would have fed on humans, until the human "crop" became extinct!

WHO CARES!

Once more, we have a huge batch of your letters – and photos – to print, so let's get straight into them . . .

Dear **Doctor Who Weekly**,

You've excelled yourself in your latest publication, **Doctor Who Weekly**. To have our own stories, produced in Britain and reprint in America, is quite an achievement and a turn-about (the Doctor Who craze is only just catching on there). Secondly, the standard of the stories is amazing.

Your two features, are most enlightening. The two full-page panoramas were beautifully painted, Dave Gibbons has a great talent, don't let him go, Marvel.

All in all, the **Doctor Who Weekly** is one of your finest packages to date!

Paul Palmer, Leicester.

Reader Adam Cioppi from Bury St Edmunds.

Dear Doctor,

I would like to ask you a question, has K-9 ever broken down when a scene for Dr Who was being rehersed and is he a good guard dog? By the way does he ever run over your scarf?

Kevin Wilson, Portsmouth.

Well, Kevin, in next week's issue of **Doctor Who Weekly**, *we've a special feature on K-9, so you'll soon know everything you want about my dog computer.*

Reader Nathan Mc Mahon.

Dear Doctor,

When I saw an advertisement in another comic about **Doctor Who Weekly** I was overjoyed, I've been waiting for a Dr Who comic to come out for years as I am a keen fan. As for the contents of the comic – they are brilliant and I must congratulate Dave Gibbons on his brilliant art work, it is out of this world!

I think this is the best comic out since Star Wars Weekly, which I also buy. So keep up the good work.

Gary Eatock, Northamptonshire.

Reader Stephen Waters from Colchester.

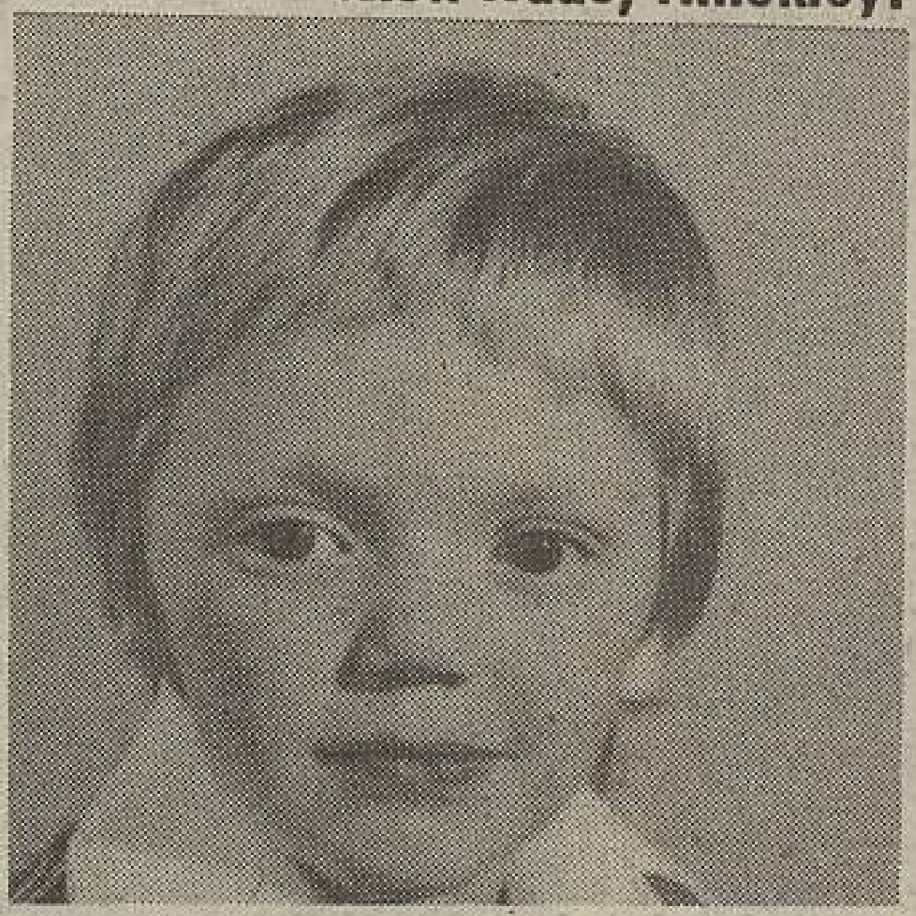
Dear **Doctor Who Weekly**,

Thank you for the first two issues of the **Doctor Who Weekly**, I would like to comment on it so far. On the whole it is an excellent magazine, I especially like the articles on the monsters and the story of Doctor Who. Try to pack in as many photos as possible as they are the highlight of the magazine! I would like to see a colour poster in each issue (preferably on the back page) of anything really; Doctors, monsters, or companions. The competition should really contain a few questions about the programme as well as the caption. It would also be very interesting to do an article on the TARDIS and K-9 in future.

Doctor Who is unique amongst all other tv programmes in that the main actor, who has always played the part of the Doctor, has been changed three times to date, all successfully! There have been 23 companions, 9 producers and countless actors and actresses.

Doctor Who has been my favourite tv programme for five years. Good luck with the magazine.

Nick Wade, Hinckley.



Reader Desmond Renton from Leeds.

Dear **Doctor Who Weekly**,

I am writing on behalf of my great nephews: Shaun (7), Mark (6) and Richard (5), as I am the chief comic buyer and reader in my family.

Your new comic is terrific! Keep up the good work and give my congratulations to the artists. Their work is excellent. I have always been a sf fan myself. Its funny how the adults in my family (although they won't admit it), listen when I am reading to the boys!

Arthur C. Sullivan, Buntingford.

Reader Clive Pugh from Nottingham.

Dear **Doctor Who Weekly**,

I wish that you would start having your old monsters, like the Sea Devils, The Yeti, The Cybermen, The Axons and the Ice Warriors in your new weekly.

Michael Tomlinson, Eldene.

The Cybermen will be back soon in an all-new adventure, Michael. The Sea Devils will be appearing soon in a feature all about them. The Yeti appeared back in issue 4. The Ice Warriors will be back soon too. Four out of five can't be bad, can it?

Dear **Doctor Who Weekly**,

In your fourth issue, it says on the cover that November 7th was on a Thursday, but it's a Wednesday. Was this a mistake?

Andrew McEwan, Salop.

No, Andrew, it isn't a mistake. Each issue goes on sale on a Thursday, but comes off sale the following Wednesday (the 7th in this case), so a new one can be displayed the following day. In other words, the actual date on the cover is only to tell the newsagent when to display it until.

Who Cares!
Doctor Who Weekly,
Marvel Comics,
Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish
Town Road,
London NW5.

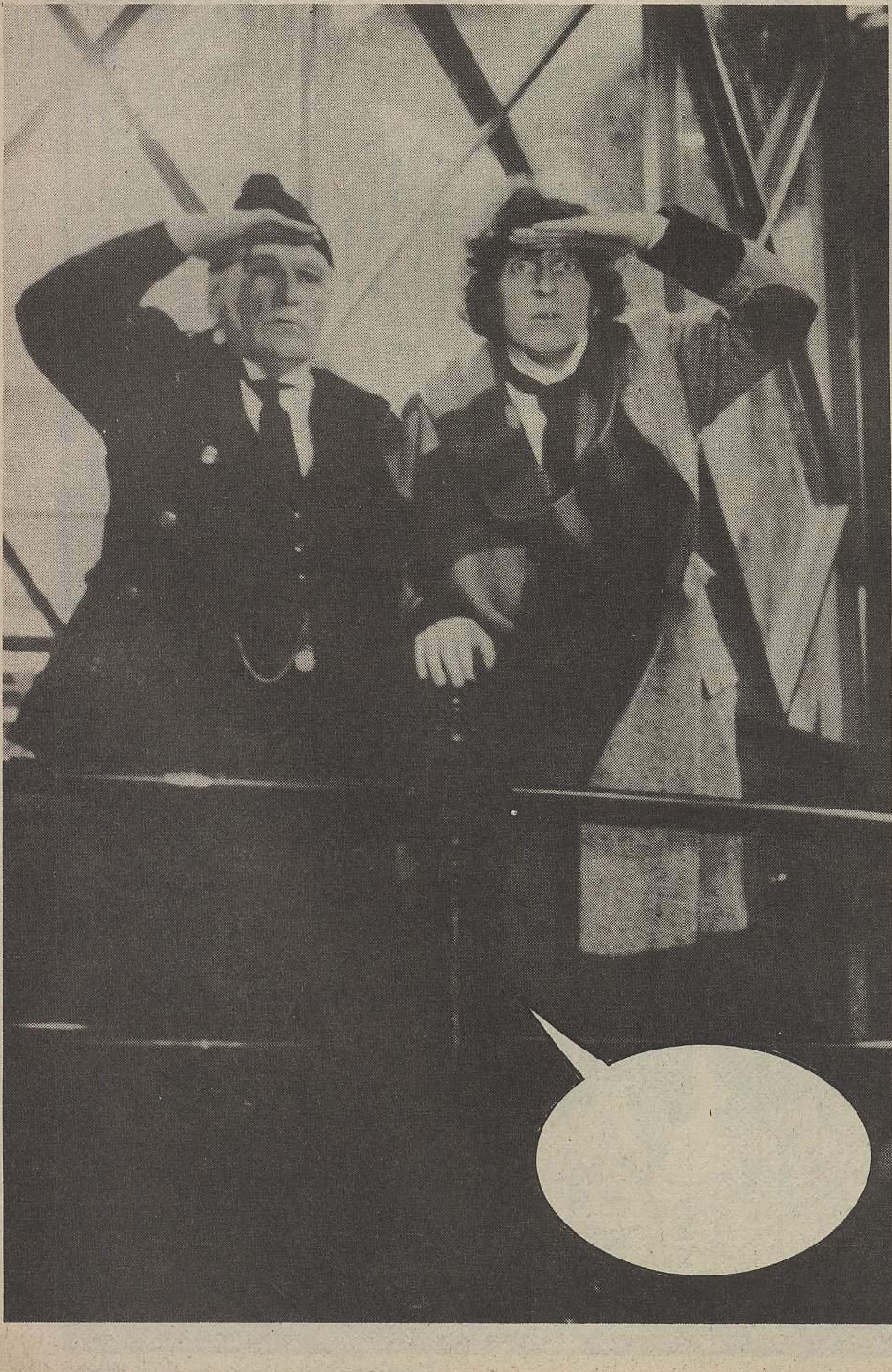
CRAZY CAPTION 10

£5 TO BE WON!

Here's another one of our zany, crazy caption competitions. Just think of the funniest line you can, to go with the empty speech balloon (25 words or less), and you could win £5! Ten autographed colour photos of Tom Baker, will go to the runners up. Send your entries — **on postcards only please** — postmarked no later than December 31st, to us at:

CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 12,
Marvel Comics, Jadwin House,
205-211 Kentish Town Road,
London NW5.

This week and every week, we'll be publishing the name of the luck winner and his/her caption, so keep 'em coming, captioneers!

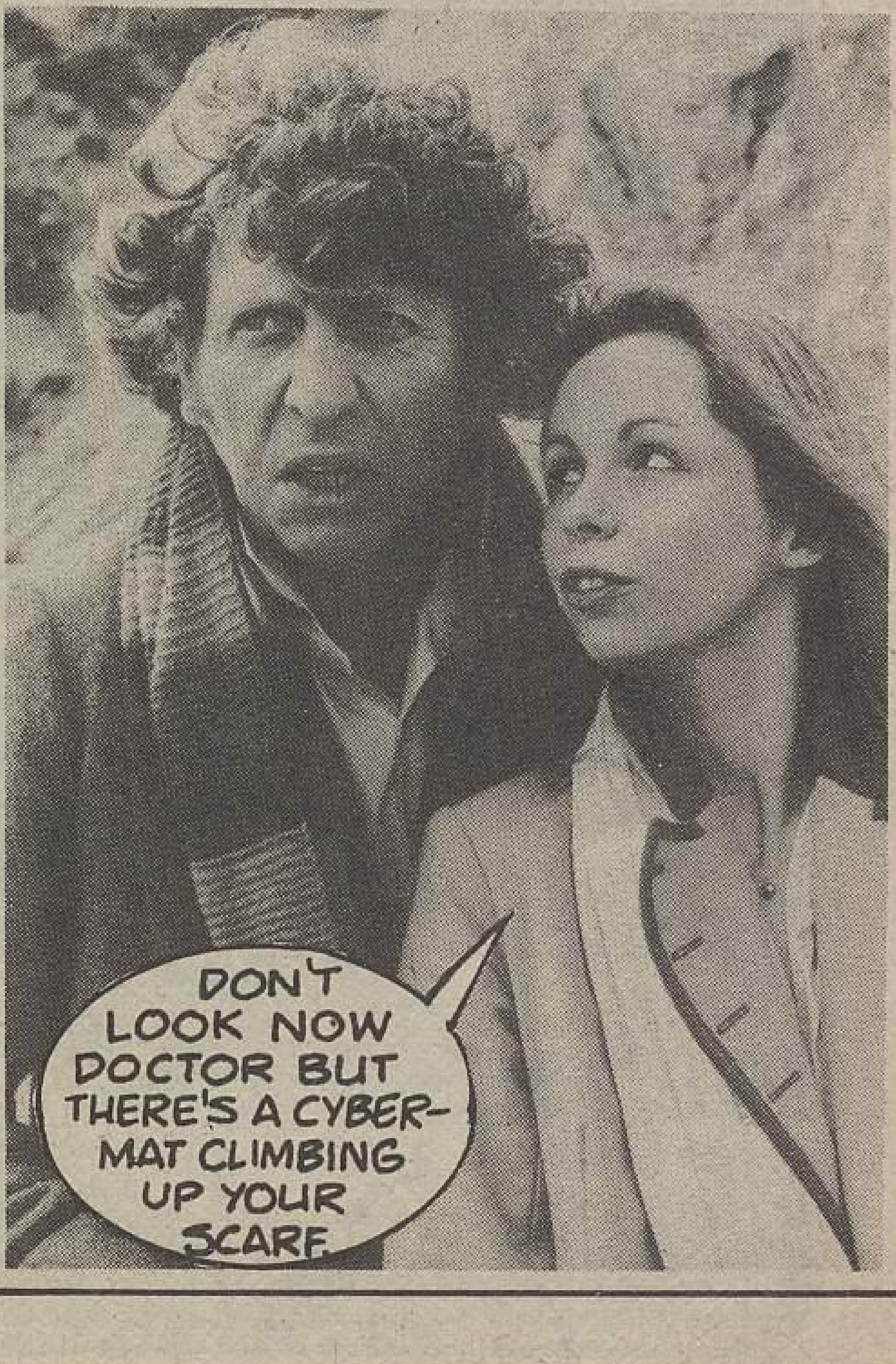


RESULTS OF CRAZY CAPTION NUMBER 6

THE WINNER:

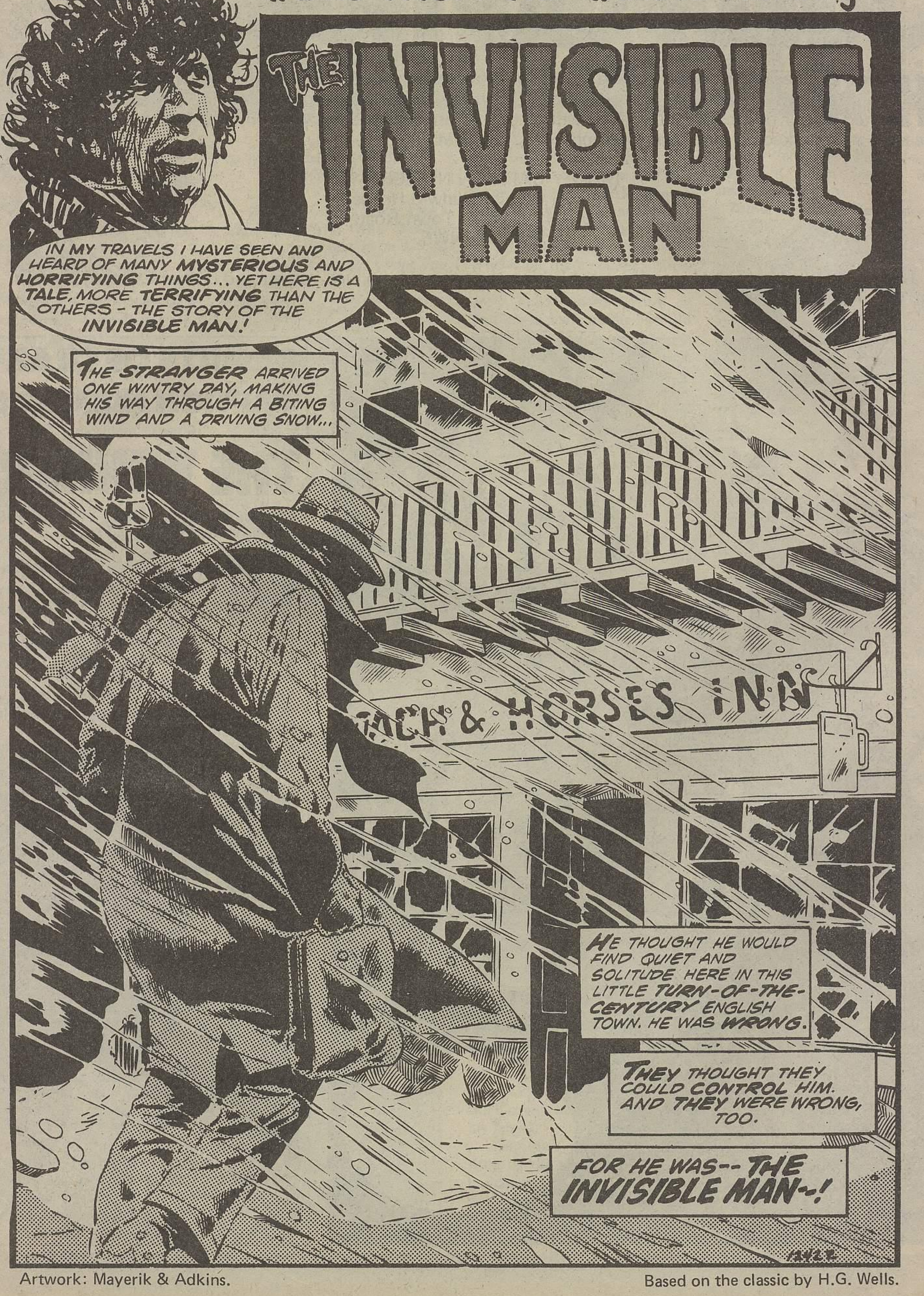
Craig Spink, aged 9, from Guildford, wins £5 for his caption printed below.

The runners-up will receive autographed photos of Tom Baker as the Doctor:
Terry Lewing, aged 8, from Kent,
Peter Gintz, aged 15 from Cardiff,
David Barnes, aged 9, from Westcliff,
Craig Dellar, aged 9, from Hitchin,
Benjamin Dodd, from Newcastle,
Christine Woodward, from St Helens,
Matthew Waltham from Sutton Coldfield,
Andy Nevil from North Walsall,
Stephen Rowland, from Axbridge,
Nicholas Perie, aged 9, from Kendal.



DON'T LOOK NOW DOCTOR BUT THERE'S A CYBER-MAT CLIMBING UP YOUR SCARF

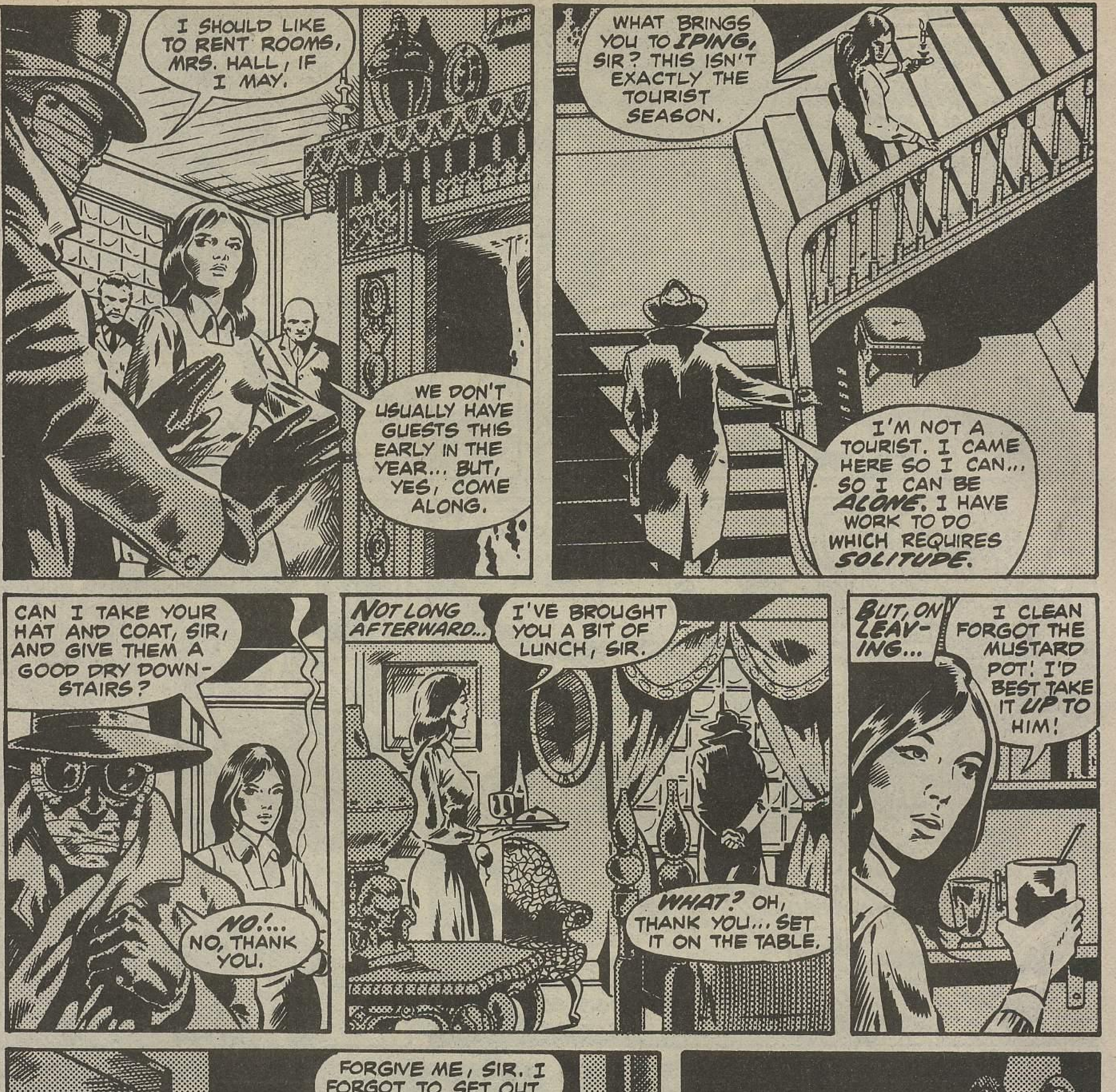
TALES FROM THE TARDIS featuring

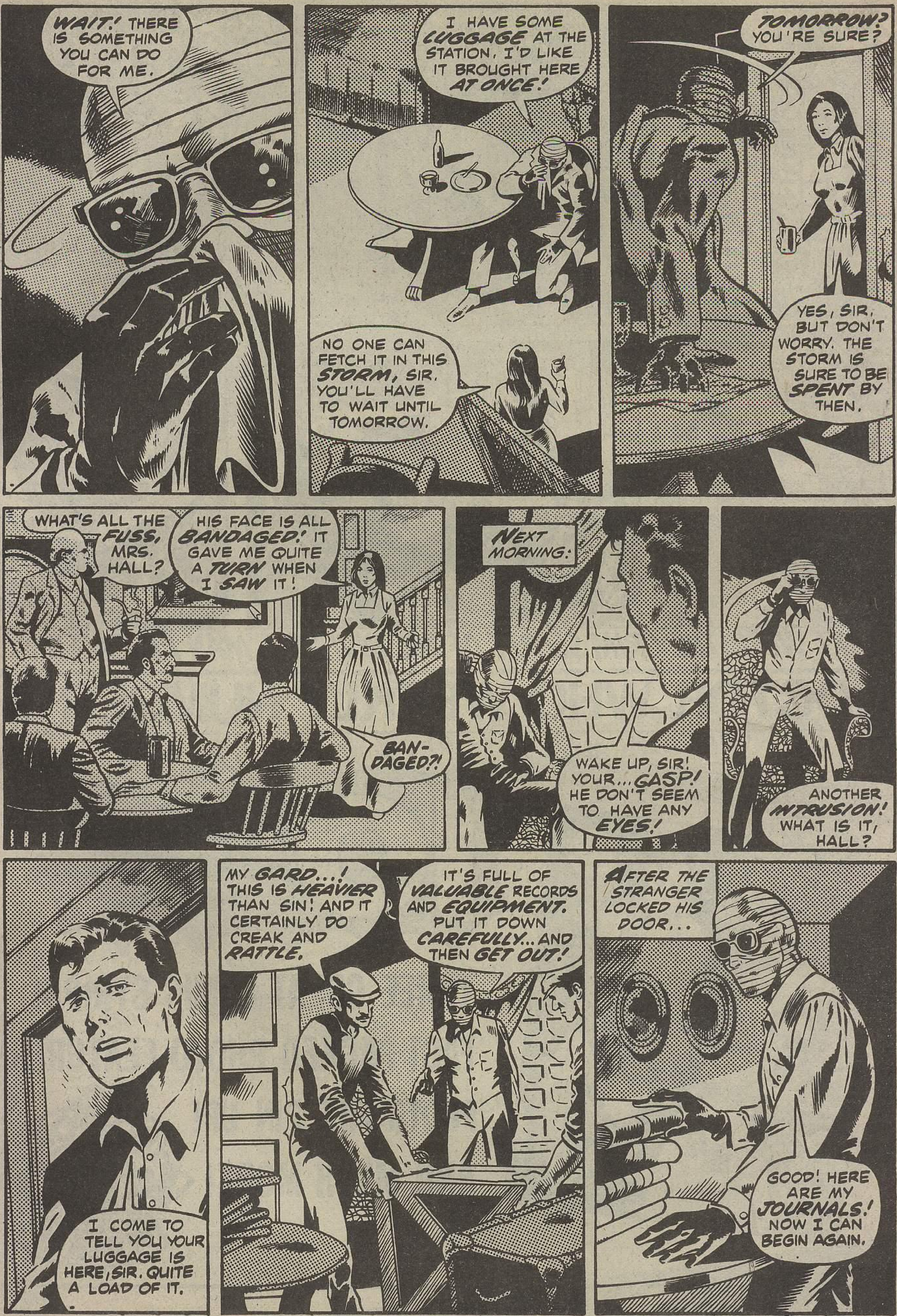

THE INVISIBLE MAN
IN MY TRAVELS I HAVE SEEN AND HEARD OF MANY MYSTERIOUS AND HORRIFYING THINGS... YET HERE IS A TALE, MORE TERRIFYING THAN THE OTHERS – THE STORY OF THE INVISIBLE MAN!
THE STRANGER ARRIVED ONE WINTRY DAY, MAKING HIS WAY THROUGH A BITING WIND AND A DRIVING SNOW...
ACH & HORSES INN
HE THOUGHT HE WOULD FIND QUIET AND SOLITUDE HERE IN THIS LITTLE TURN-OF-THE-CENTURY ENGLISH TOWN. HE WAS WRONG.
THEY THOUGHT THEY COULD CONTROL HIM. AND THEY WERE WRONG, TOO.
FOR HE WAS-- THE INVISIBLE MAN--!

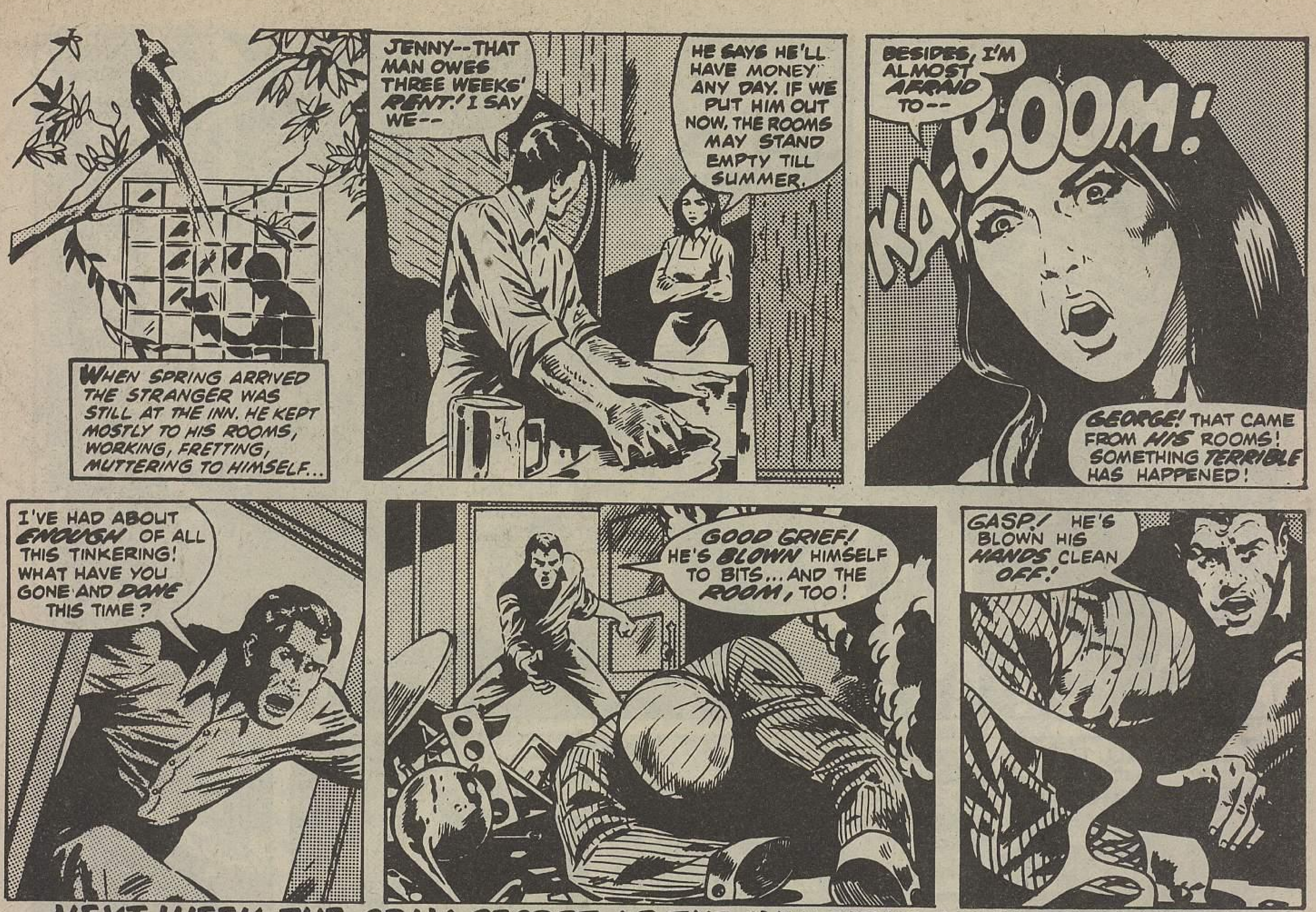
Artwork: Mayerik & Adkins.

Based on the classic by H.G. Wells.

HE APPROACHED THE INN WEARILY, MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE, AFTER HIS LONG WALK FROM THE STATION...
THERE'S THE INN AT LAST! NOW I CAN REST.
YES, REST... AND THEN GET BACK TO WORK!
IT SHOULD BE QUIET HERE IN WINTER. SAFE FROM PRYING EYES.
WELL, WILL YER LOOK WHAT THE STORM DROPPED ON US!
NOT MUCH OF 'IM TO SEE! HE'S ALL MUFFLED UP.
ODD-LOOKIN' CHAP. NEVER SEEN HIM AROUND IPING BEFORE.
HE'S ALL WRAPS AND GOGGLES.
WELL, AT LEAST THERE'S A WARM FIRE.
WAS THERE ANYTHING SPECIAL YOU WAS WANTING SIR?
I'M LOOKING FOR LODGINGS. ARE YOU THE LANDLORD?
WOULD I BE SITTING HERE IF I WAS? YOU WANTS MRS. HALL OR HER HUSBAND.
AND WOULD YOU BE MRS. HALL?
WHY... YES. WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?


I SHOULD LIKE TO RENT ROOMS, MRS. HALL, IF I MAY.
WE DON'T USUALLY HAVE GUESTS THIS EARLY IN THE YEAR... BUT, YES, COME ALONG.
WHAT BRINGS YOU TO IPING, SIR? THIS ISN'T EXACTLY THE TOURIST SEASON.
I'M NOT A TOURIST. I CAME HERE SO I CAN... SO I CAN BE ALONE. I HAVE WORK TO DO WHICH REQUIRES SOLITUDE.
CAN I TAKE YOUR HAT AND COAT, SIR, AND GIVE THEM A GOOD DRY DOWN-STAIRS?
NO!... NO, THANK YOU.
NOT LONG AFTERWARD...
I'VE BROUGHT YOU A BIT OF LUNCH, SIR.
WHAT? OH, THANK YOU... SET IT ON THE TABLE.
BUT, ON LEAVING...
I CLEAN FORGOT THE MUSTARD POT! I'D BEST TAKE IT UP TO HIM!
FORGIVE ME, SIR. I FORGOT TO SET OUT THE... OH! YOUR FACE!
THANK YOU, MRS. HALL. NOW IF YOU WILL PLEASE LEAVE ME ALONE!


WAIT! THERE IS SOMETHING YOU CAN DO FOR ME.
I HAVE SOME LUGGAGE AT THE STATION. I'D LIKE IT BROUGHT HERE AT ONCE!
NO ONE CAN FETCH IT IN THIS STORM, SIR. YOU'LL HAVE TO WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW.
TOMORROW? YOU'RE SURE?
YES, SIR, BUT DON'T WORRY. THE STORM IS SURE TO BE SPENT BY THEN.
WHAT'S ALL THE FUSS, MRS. HALL?
HIS FACE IS ALL BANDAGED! IT GAVE ME QUITE A TURN WHEN I SAW IT!
BAN-DAGED?!
NEXT MORNING:
WAKE UP, SIR! YOUR... GASP! HE DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY EYES!
ANOTHER INTRUSION! WHAT IS IT, HALL?
I COME TO TELL YOU YOUR LUGGAGE IS HERE, SIR. QUITE A LOAD OF IT.
MY GARD...! THIS IS HEAVIER THAN SIN! AND IT CERTAINLY DO CREAK AND RATTLE.
IT'S FULL OF VALUABLE RECORDS AND EQUIPMENT. PUT IT DOWN CAREFULLY... AND THEN GET OUT!
AFTER THE STRANGER LOCKED HIS DOOR...
GOOD! HERE ARE MY JOURNALS! NOW I CAN BEGIN AGAIN.


WHEN SPRING ARRIVED THE STRANGER WAS STILL AT THE INN. HE KEPT MOSTLY TO HIS ROOMS, WORKING, FRETTING, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF...
JENNY--THAT MAN OWES THREE WEEKS' RENT! I SAY WE--
HE SAYS HE'LL HAVE MONEY ANY DAY. IF WE PUT HIM OUT NOW, THE ROOMS MAY STAND EMPTY TILL SUMMER.
BESIDES, I'M ALMOST AFRAID TO--
KA-BOOM!
GEORGE! THAT CAME FROM HIS ROOMS! SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAS HAPPENED!
I'VE HAD ABOUT ENOUGH OF ALL THIS TINKERING! WHAT HAVE YOU GONE AND DONE THIS TIME?
GOOD GRIEF! HE'S BLOWN HIMSELF TO BITS... AND THE ROOM, TOO!
GASP! HE'S BLOWN HIS HANDS CLEAN OFF!

NEXT WEEK: THE GRIM SECRET OF THE INVISIBLE MAN REVEALED!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY NUMBER 13

Comic Strips! Features! Pin-Ups!
DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY
TV's No1 HERO
10 KODAK EKTRA CAMERAS TO BE WON!
ALSO INSIDE: FACTS AND PHOTOS OF
K-9
PLUS THE ICE WARRIORS ATTACK

10 KODAK EKTRA CAMERAS TO BE WON!

THREE GREAT COMIC STRIPS!

FACT-PACKED PHOTO-FEATURES!

PHOTO FILE PIN~UP!

AND MUCH MORE!

DOCTOR WHO WEEKLY

A LETTER FROM THE DOCTOR

Dear All,

By the time you read this letter, you'll most likely be relaxing after your Christmas dinner and celebrations, and preparing yourselves for the second batch of festivities when your New Year's Eve parties come around.

While I always enjoy parties, your "New Year" ones just aren't the same thing for a native Gallifreyan Time Lord.

Always popping back and forth in time, I lose track of the years. Before now, I've been to no less than three New Year parties in a single week!

Add to this the fact that even if I didn't have my very own TARDIS, I'd be old enough – by your Earth years – to have seen over seven hundred and fifty New Years, and you'll see my problem.

But, of course, there are advantages too. . .

Just imagine the number of birthday presents you can amass when your a 750 year old Time Lord!

Happy times and places,

The Doctor.

DOCTOR WHO

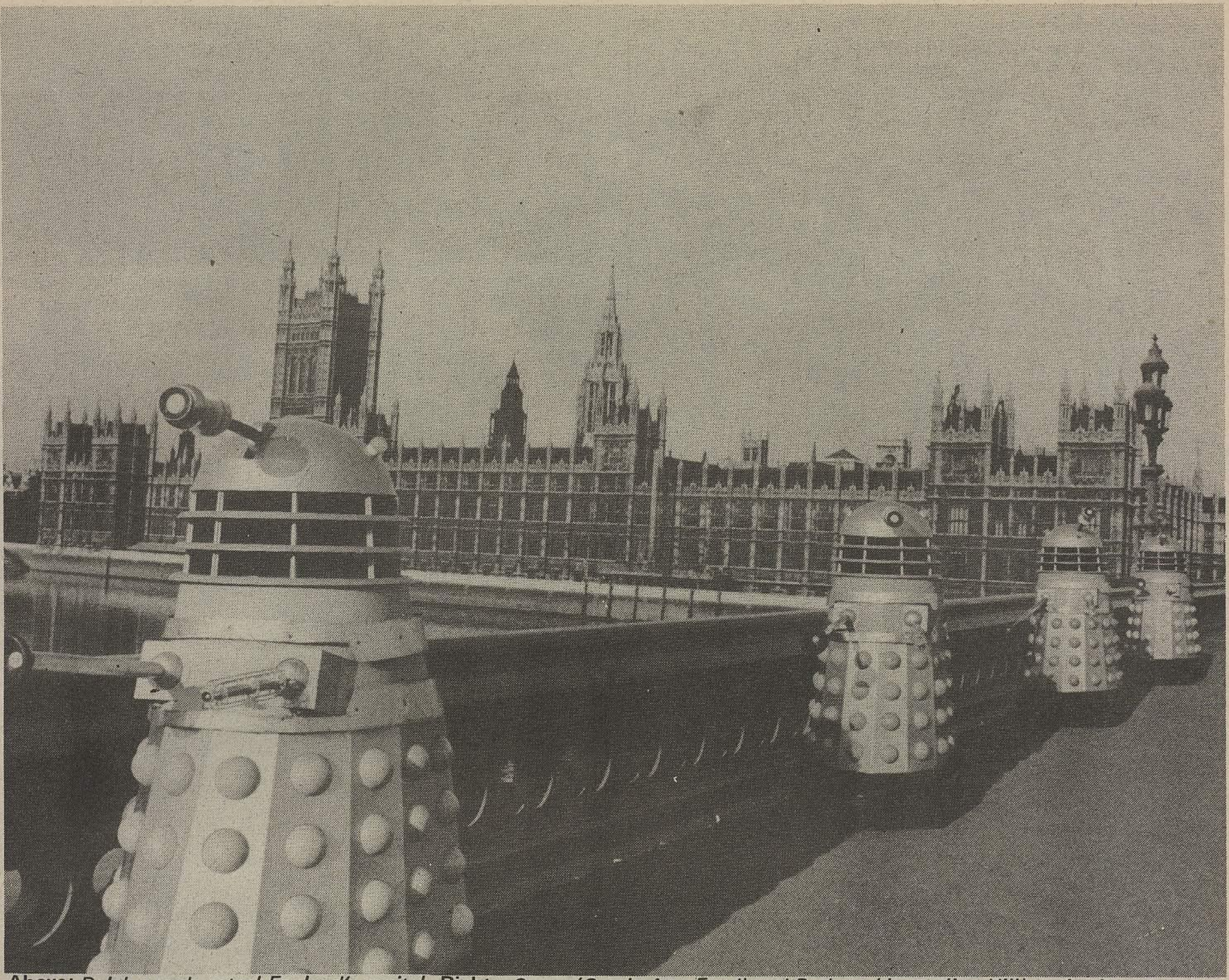
STORY TEN

THE DALEK INVASION OF EARTH

PART ONE

In the twenty-first century a great evil descended upon the Earth. Whole populations were decimated, once-proud cities were razed to the ground and civilisation itself crumbled and fell. England was hit hardest, and as the afternoon sun sets over central London, even the unearthly wail of the TARDIS' arrival cannot pierce the pervading aura of silence and decay hanging over the metropolis – like some grim funeral shroud.

Emerging from the ship the Doctor and his companions see the River Thames, clogged now by sludge, scum and floating weed. Ian and Barbara's initial jubilation at being back in London quickly fades as they notice the eerie quietness. Motioning Ian to one side the Doctor warns him that this may not be the twentieth century after



Above: *Dalek guards patrol England's capital.* **Right:** *Susan (Carole Ann Ford) and Barbara (Jacqueline Hill), arrive in a London desolated by Dalek invasion.*

all. Looking around at the choked river, the dilapidated buildings and observing the uncanny silence, Ian is forced to agree! Susan, meantime, has been scaling some girders leading to the top of the bridge the ship has materialised beneath. Reaching the summit, her eyes widen in horror at the scene spread before her; London is nothing now but an ocean of ruins; no cars, no people, no life. Overcome by shock, Susan loses her balance and tumbles to the ground, bringing down a section of the rubble with her.

THE DEAD CITY

As the dust clears the four travellers find their way back to the TARDIS barred by a solid girder, that defies their efforts to move it. Susan's ankle is sprained so while Barbara stays with her at the water's edge, Ian and the Doctor go off to hunt for some oxy-acetylene cutting equipment which might be found in a nearby warehouse.

Treading cautiously on the creaking floorboards the two men delicately pick their way towards the offices of the warehouse. Prising open a desk they find a copy of an old newspaper printed with the date 2164. Another discovery proves more alarming though. Behind a pile of boxes they uncover the body of a man stabbed to death. The Doctor wonders at the man's strange head-gear and the three-pronged whip he was carrying. From another room a man is overhearing the travellers' conversation.

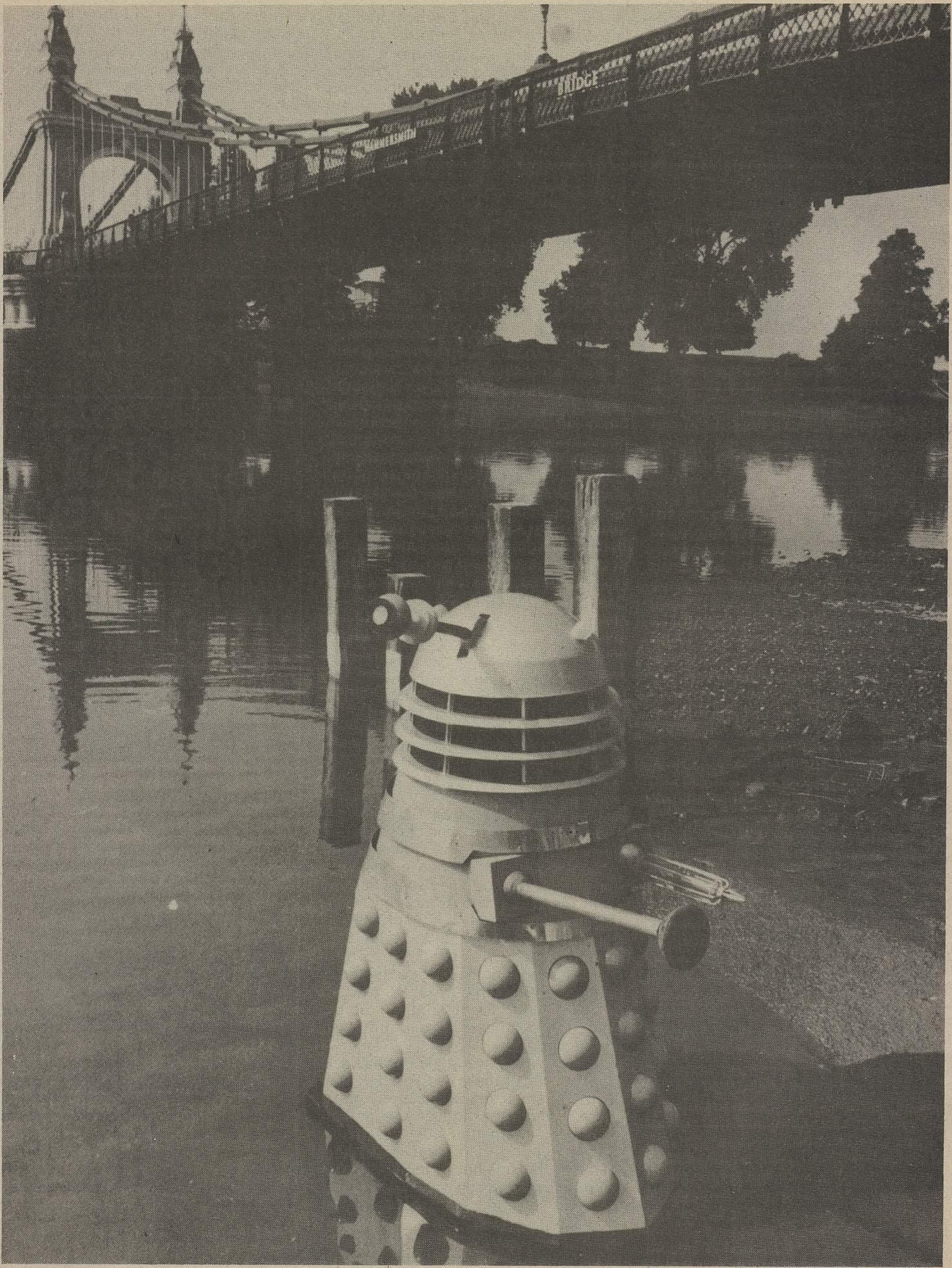
Down by the river edge Barbara sees another one of these dead men floating in the Thames and she is about to tell Susan when she notices the girl has vanished. Moments later a roughly-dressed young man steps out behind her and beckons her to follow him. He tells her that Susan is safe and they must all get under cover as quickly as possible.

Their search having yielded nothing, the Doctor and Ian are returning to the shore when a droning noise from the sky catches their attention. Above them, a large flying saucer is gliding smoothly towards a landing site some-where in west London. Worried for the two girls, the men hurry back, but find the quayside deserted.

CAPTURED BY THE DALEKS

To make matters worse, they are surrounded by men fitted with silver headpieces and armed with cruel whips and truncheons. Turning toward the rivr as their one hope of escape, the pair are about to dive in when a distur-bance in the water halts them. As the Doctor watches in total disbelief, the squat shape of a Dalek rises slowly from the depths and moves towards them.

The Dalek instructs its subordinats – Robomen – to take Ian and the Doctor to the flying saucer parked at the West London Heliport where they will join other captured humans being taken for


HAMMERSMITH
BRIDGE

slave labour to work in the Bedfordshire mines. As they march along the partly demolished streets Ian asks how it is possible for the Daleks to be alive here when they had seen them all destroyed on Skaro (see **Dr Who Weekly*** issue 4). Pointing to a disk-like device being worn by all the Daleks the Doctor replies that perhaps these Daleks come from an earlier period than those encountered on Skaro, for clearly these ones can move freely on any surfaces, not just metal.

Barbara and Susan, meantime, have been taken to an underground shelter, one of the headquarters of the resistance movement currently opposing the Daleks. Their 'captors', David Campbell and Carl Tyler, introduce the girls to the other fighters, including the leader, a crippled scientist named Dortmun, at present in the final stages of constructing bombs that will pierce the Daleks' armoured casings. When David Campbell later returns with the news of the Doctor's capture by the Daleks, Barbara and Susan immerse themselves in the preparations being made by the group for an armed attack on the flying saucer.

THE DALEKS' GRIM POWER

Standing in line before the massive space vessel Ian and the Doctor are treated to a grim reminder of the power of the Daleks' weaponry. A prisoner's futile bid to escape ends as the patrolling Daleks surround and ruthlessly gun him down. "All Humans will obey the Daleks . . . the Masters of the Earth".

Locked in a cell with a man named Craddock, the two time travellers learn of the Dalek conquest. First came a shower of meteorites bringing to the planet a terrible plague that wiped out the greater part of the human population. With defences so weakened there was nothing to resist the onslaught of the Dalek saucers as they attacked and destroyed every major city on Earth. Now most of the Dalek fleet has moved on, but those that remain have established a base at Bedfordshire, where a giant mine is being sunk into the Earth's crust, though for what purpose, no-one knows. All this time the Doctor has been examining their prison and, utilising his scientific genius to the full, he devises a method to open the cell door. But immediately he does this, the three are again surrounded by Daleks. Apparently the escape was an intelligence test which the Doctor has passed. He will now be operated on and converted into a Roboman.

Left: *A Dalek rises out from the Thames, a river now clogged with scum and weeds, searching the sea for the human rebels who infest the dead and decaying city of London.*

As night falls the Resistance begin their attack on the Saucer. Wearing Roboman helmets, several of the group manage to steal aboard the ship as the raid begins. Alarm bells sound, powerful searchlights sweep the area and the horrendous crackling of Dalek guns rend the air.

A BITTER FIGHT FOR SURVIVAL

David Campbell is one of the invaders, frees the Doctor from the Robotising table. With help from fellow Resistance member Larry Madison, they manage to get the anaesthetised Doctor out of the vessel, but an advancing group of Daleks forces David to separate from the pair. The bombs prove useless and very soon the Daleks are back in command. The only people to return alive to the headquarters are Tyler, Susan, Barbara, David and a young girl named Jenny. All others are missing presumed dead.

Dortmun advocates they should stay here and work on the bomb but David disagrees. Sickened by the slaughter of his friends, he leaves, taking Susan with him. Tyler too sets off to try and locate any survivors. Left alone now, Barbara, Jenny and Dortmun decide that their best chances of survival lie in finding a new headquarters. North of the Thames is the Civic Transport Museum, a place known to many in the Resistance. If any have survived the attack then that is the logical place they will make for.

HAZARDOUS JOURNEY THROUGH LONDON

Aboard the Saucer, the Black Dalek, supreme commander of the Dalek force on Earth, has commanded London to be destroyed by a series of fire bombs. With these charges now in place the ship has lifted off en route for the mines at Bedfordshire. Unbeknown to the Daleks, however, the ship is carrying two stowaways, Ian and Craddock.

After a hazardous journey across Chelsea Bridge and through central London, Jenny, Barbara and Dortmun eventually reach th Museum, but as with their previous headquarters, they find no survivors from the attack. Obsessed by the failure of his bomb Dortmun has been making modifications to one of them and as a Dalek patrol stops outside the Museum, he goes outside to confront them, leaving his notes with Barbara. The perfected bomb destroys the Dalek patrol but it is Dormun's epitaph. He dies as the bomb detonates. Jenny and Barbara decide to abandon this base as soon as possible.

By pure chance Susan and David come across Larry and the still-groggy Doctor by the entrance to a subway tunnel under the Thames. The city is still swarming with Daleks, and in the frantic attempts to weave clear of them Larry is gunned down by the patrols. With few options left open to them now they decide to head north despite the Doctor's protestations at being led by a "numbskull" like David.

Emerging from their subway shelter Susan and David watch as two Robomen set a device down not far from them. Grimly David recognises it; a Dalek fire bomb. Several of these will turn London into a raging inferno, and already the clock is ticking towards zero . . .

COMMENT

An acknowledged all-time DR WHO classic, 'The Dalek Invasion of Earth' serial saw the first use of loation work in the series as film footage was shot by Chelsea Bridge, Trafalgar Square and Westminster Bridge. Intricate models and glass shots provided the images of London in ruins, patrolled by Dalek saucers, and so successful was the finished result in audience acceptance that all six episodes of this serial showed up in the "Tam's Top Twenty" ratings system, the first time for Dr Who.

THE DALEK INVASION OF EARTH
Credits

The Doctor (*William Hartnell*); Ian Chesterton (*William Russell*); Barbara Wright (*Jacqueline Hill*); Susan Foreman (*Carole Ann Ford*); David Cambell (*Peter Fraser*); Jenny (*Ann Davies*); Craddock (*Michael Goldie*); Larry Madison (*Graham Rigby*);
Written by *Terry Nation;*
Directed by *Richard Martin.*

Next Week:
THE DALEK INVASION OF EARTH
part two

DOCTOR WHO
PHOTO~FILE

Entry Number Twelve:~ CAROLE ANN FORD

BORN: June 1940
ROLE: Susan Foreman; the Doctor's Grand-daughter
YEARS: 1963 to 1965
OTHER MAJOR TV APPEARANCES: **Dixon of Dock Green, Moonstrike, Man on a Bicycle, Whatever Happened to the Likely Lads.**
MAJOR FILM APPEARANCES: **The Night We Got the Bird (1960); Mix Me a Person (1962); The Day of the Triffids (1962); The Great St Trinians' Train Robbery (1966).**

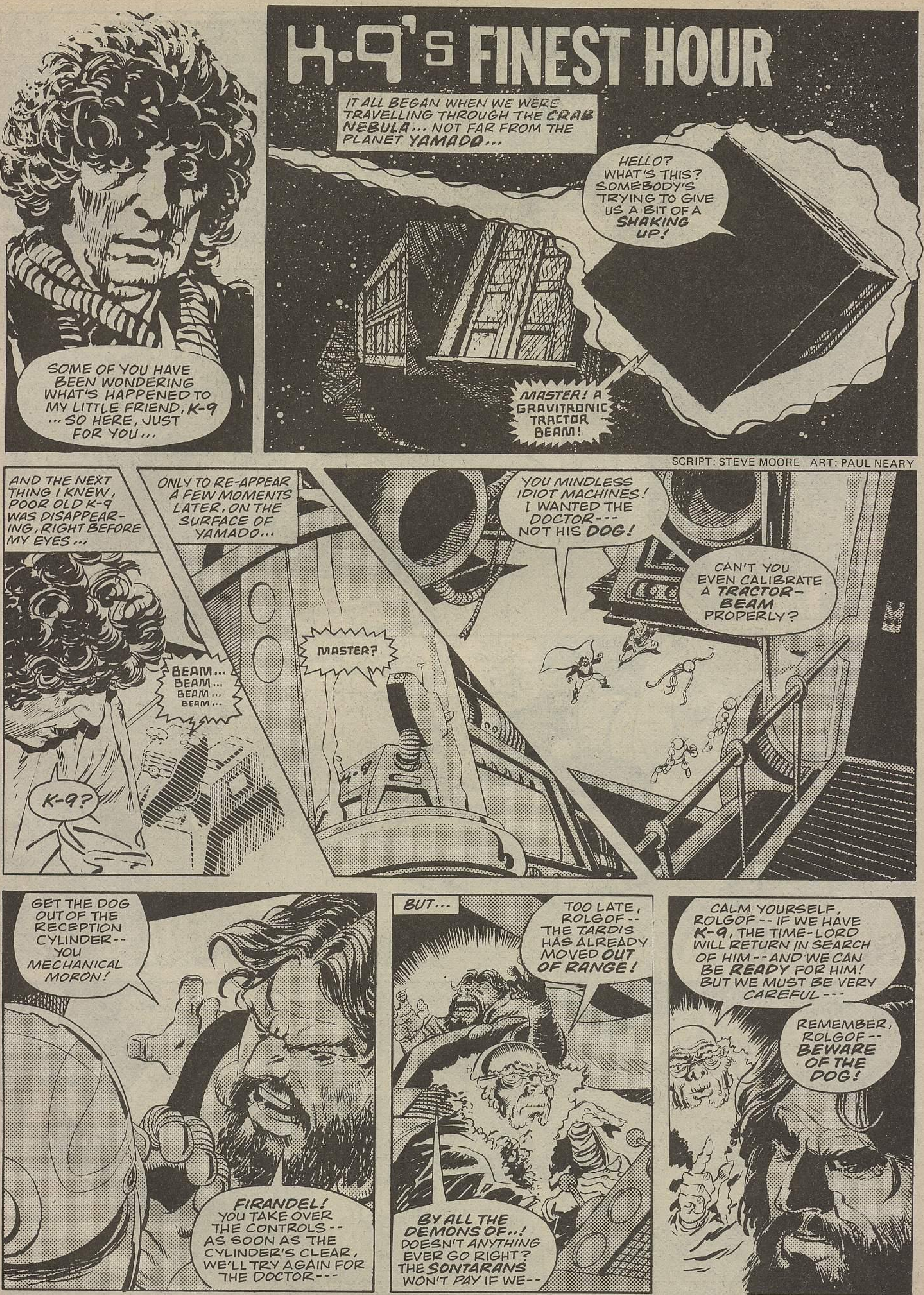
SPECIAL MENTION: It was **Dr Who**'s first director, Waris Hussein (now of **Glittering Prizes** fame) who spotted Carole while casting was going on for the role of Susan in **Dr Who.**

Her origins and the relationship between her and the Doctor have never been explained on television. To quote her words in **An Unearthly Child,** "I was born in another time, another world", and from there, to her departure in the last episode of **The Dalek Invasion of Earth** virtually nothing more of her background was revealed.

Carole opted to leave **Dr Who** when, to coin her own words, it became apparant that she was older than Susan's fifteen years.

CUT OUT AND COLLECT THE ENTIRE SERIES

K-9's FINEST HOUR


SOME OF YOU HAVE BEEN WONDERING WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY LITTLE FRIEND, K-9 ... SO HERE, JUST FOR YOU...
IT ALL BEGAN WHEN WE WERE TRAVELLING THROUGH THE CRAB NEBULA... NOT FAR FROM THE PLANET YAMADO...
HELLO? WHAT'S THIS? SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO GIVE US A BIT OF A SHAKING UP!
MASTER! A GRAVITRONIC TRACTOR BEAM!
AND THE NEXT THING I KNEW, POOR OLD K-9 WAS DISAPPEARING, RIGHT BEFORE MY EYES...
BEAM... BEAM... BEAM... BEAM...
K-9?
ONLY TO RE-APPEAR A FEW MOMENTS LATER, ON THE SURFACE OF YAMADO...
MASTER?
YOU MINDLESS IDIOT MACHINES! I WANTED THE DOCTOR--- NOT HIS DOG!
CAN'T YOU EVEN CALIBRATE A TRACTOR-BEAM PROPERLY?
GET THE DOG OUT OF THE RECEPTION CYLINDER-- YOU MECHANICAL MORON!
FIRANDEL! YOU TAKE OVER THE CONTROLS -- AS SOON AS THE CYLINDER'S CLEAR, WE'LL TRY AGAIN FOR THE DOCTOR---
BUT...
TOO LATE, ROLGOF -- THE TARDIS HAS ALREADY MOVED OUT OF RANGE!
BY ALL THE DEMONS OF...! DOESN'T ANYTHING EVER GO RIGHT? THE SONTARANS WON'T PAY IF WE--
CALM YOURSELF, ROLGOF -- IF WE HAVE K-9, THE TIME-LORD WILL RETURN IN SEARCH OF HIM -- AND WE CAN BE READY FOR HIM! BUT WE MUST BE VERY CAREFUL ---
REMEMBER, ROLGOF -- BEWARE OF THE DOG!

SCRIPT: STEVE MOORE ART: PAUL NEARY

AND SO...
K-9! WE WON'T HARM YOU!
WHY HAVE YOU BROUGHT ME HERE?
IT'S A MISTAKE!
UURGH!
WE WERE TRYING TO CONTACT THE DOCTOR--WE NEED HIS HELP VERY BADLY---
YOU ARE NOT TELLING THE TRUTH!
WHAT?! YOU'RE ONLY A BLASTED MECHANICAL DOG... AND YOU'RE ARGUING WITH ME?
CALM YOURSELF, ROLGOF...
YOU WERE ATTEMPTING TO KILL THE MASTER!
HE'S FOUND OUT... BUT HOW?
TOO LATE FOR THAT! ROBOTS! CAPTURE K-9!!
BUT...
BRAIN DISFUNCTION ... ZSSSK...
BAH! KEEP BACK! I'LL DO IT MYSELF!

LISTEN, YOU STUPID ROBOT ... HOLD HIS HEAD POINTING AWAY FROM YOU SO HE CAN'T SHOOT AT YOU ... THEN PICK HIM UP AND TAKE HIM AWAY!
VISUAL ORIENTATION CIRCUITS RENDERED INOPERATIVE ...
WHERE TO??
ANYWHERE! YOU TIN IDIOT! AS FAR AWAY AS POSSIBLE!
AND SO ...
JUST GET OUT OF THE BUILDING AND START WALKING IN A STRAIGHT LINE ... AND DON'T COME BACK!!
OUT OF BUILDING ...
WALK IN A STRAIGHT LINE ...
DON'T COME BACK ...
VISUAL CIRCUITS RESTORED ...
PICK YOU UP ... TAKE YOU AWAY ...
NOT COME BACK ... EVER!! ZKRIIKK
MUST GET BACK ... ESTIMATE ONLY FOUR MINUTES BEFORE MASTER ARRIVES!

SENSORS INDICATE OPEN SPACE BEHIND WALL... ANALYSIS: VENTILATION DUCT...
BURN-THROUGH TIME, FIFTY EIGHT POINT TWO SECONDS!
AND WITHIN...
BE READY, YOU TIN IDIOTS! THE TIME-LORD'LL BE HERE ANY MOMENT, LOOKING FOR K-9...
AND BEFORE HE CAN MOVE, WE'LL BLAST HIM INTO SOMETHING UNRECOGNISABLE!!
KER-ASHHH-!
STUN-BLAST! FULL POWER!!
IT'S BACK! IT'S—AAWKK!!
AND JUST THEN...
HELLO, WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
MASTER?
WHAT HAVE YOU BEEN UP TO, K-9?
THEY WERE GOING TO KILL YOU, MASTER!
REALLY? AND HOWEVER DID YOU FIND THAT OUT, K-9?
THERE WAS NO AIR IN THE TRANSPORTATION CYLINDER WHEN I ARRIVED, MASTER! IF YOU HAD ARRIVED INSTEAD OF ME... SUFFOCATION!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT'S POSITIVELY WICKED ISN'T IT, K-9? I THINK WE'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE!
YES, MASTER! ROLGOF WILL NOT BE PLEASED TO KNOW HE HAS BEEN DEFEATED BY A ROBOT!
LET ALONE A ROBOT-DOG!

The End.

HAVE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS...

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SPIDER~MAN

You raved over the **Spidey Summer Special.** . . but just wait till you see what we've cooked up this winter for old web-head A fantastic 33 page epic tale of the Watcher, who shows us 3 alternative worlds — where someone else became Spider-Man! And just look who the 3 were who took the radioactive spider bite. . . JJJ's son John Jameson, Betty Brant and Flash Thompson! Also inside: A look back at Britain's Spidey comic over the last 6 years — its stars and its changes, how Stan & Johnny Romita produce the Spidey Newspaper Strip, how Stan and Steve Ditko created Spider-Man, plans of Peter Parker's pad, his office and university grounds, plus more, more more!!

52 huge pages! Only 40p!

FRANTIC

You pleaded for more. . . you begged for more! You must be mad, or crazy, or even — — FRANTIC! Yes, we've dished up a second helping of Marvel's madcap mag of hectic humour. This time around featuring our look at: Battlestar Galactica, The Silver Surfer, Fantasy Island, The Waltons, Santa Claus, plus the inimitable HOWARD THE DUCK!

52 average size pages! A steal at 40p!

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When we had to pull The Micronauts out of **Star Wars Weekly** there was such a hue and cry, we started coming into the office in disguise. . . in fear of our lives! Well, they're back! In the pages of our latest 'pilot' project, **Star Heroes.** And just look at the company they're keeping. . . none other than the heroes and villains of BATTLESTAR GALACTICA! What more could any science-fiction loving Marvelite ask for?

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. . . GRAB THEM WHILE THEY'RE AROUND, TIGERS!

THEY'RE ALL ON SALE NOW! DON'T MISS 'EM!

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